

King's Hall

1946

King's Hall Magazine

June 1946

Honourary Editor

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Editorial

**"But the Real and Lasting Victories are
Those of Peace and not of War."**

Another year has slipped away as we worked and played at King's Hall. In the last year world peace has come, and we, the class of '46, will be the first in over seven years, to graduate in complete peace.

Although the world is at peace there are still many problems that cannot be solved by the adults of today. To solve these problems wisely and justly will be the heritage of our generation. Because we have been privileged to receive the finest of educations upon our shoulders and the shoulders of thousands of other boys and girls, will fall this responsibility. Therefore, we must go forth into the world with a knowledge of what lies ahead and we must at all times continue to prepare ourselves for this task, which will be handed down to us.

Here at King's Hall we have been extremely fortunate during the last few years, in having with us many girls from outside Canada, and through them we have learned much of other countries and their people. It is most important to world security that there be understanding among nations, and this can only be accomplished if the people make an attempt to understand each other. What we and others like us have learned from our schoolmates will remain with us forever, and should form the basis of better understanding between the nations of the world.

We wish to thank Miss Gillard and all the members of the staff for their help and interest which have made our years at King's Hall so happy and memorable. We appreciate the difficulties under which they were forced to work, and we are indebted to them for their guidance and friendship. We would like to take this opportunity to wish the best of luck and happiness to the members of the Staff who are leaving us this year.

To the Graduating Class, and the classes to follow, we also wish every success and happiness. Let your motto always be "Keep Troth", and yours will be the Peace of Tomorrow.

Our sincerest thanks to Miss Morris and Miss Simpson, without whose help and guidance this magazine could not have been edited.

Miss Gillard's Letter

24th May, 1946.

Dear Girls:-

It was just over a year ago that the fighting in Europe stopped. At that time we all felt that with the coming of victory a brave new world had been born. Certainly our hopes have not been fulfilled. There is no real unity and understanding among the members of the United Nations, in Europe and Asia millions of people are threatened with famine, and on the North American Continent the struggle between employers and employees has resulted in devastating strikes which are leaving bitterness and suffering in their wake. That is the kind of world into which you girls who are just leaving School are going. And what are you planning to do to try to make conditions better? Each and everyone of us has a responsibility. We all leave our mark for good or evil in the world, and never forget that.

I once read an excellent address on that very subject of "Leaving Our Mark" by the Rev. R. H. M. Augustine which I am going to repeat to you. "When our country was young bread was baked at home from flour ground in mills in each town from wheat grown in the surrounding country-side.

In one such town one day the miller turned from his work and while dressed in his flour-covered clothes, he hurried to the post office for his mail. Someone walking behind him noticed that on the shoulders and sleeves of several persons whom the miller had passed were touches of white from the miller's clothes. The miller had left his mark as he passed by.

Now a touch of white would not be harmful to anybody, but supposing instead it had been a touch of dirt or grease with which he had



sullied their clothes as he passed by? Isn't it a serious responsibility to realize that we are all leaving our mark on those whom we pass each day, in the home, in the school, on the street, on the playground or in any work we do? We, too, are touching the lives of others, not on their outward garments but in their hearts and minds. When we have passed by them we have said or done something to influence their lives. We decide whether it will be a white mark or a black mark, whether it is for good or for evil."

Men seem to have tried every remedy for the ills of the world except the seemingly simple ones of courtesy, loving-kindness, toleration, humility, and complete simplicity as taught by Our Lord as He touched the lives of thousands up and down the land as He passed by. Why can we not try to learn from Him to leave the same mark on the lives of others as we pass by in our journey through life?

Yours affectionately,

ADELAIDE GILLARD.

MATRIC PROPHECY or HOW TO SPEND AN AFTERNOON in the REGISTRAR'S OFFICE!

I only died a few minutes ago, but even during that short time I have travelled an incredible distance. As I stand in the registrar's office, to take my mind off the fact that it is becoming decidedly warm, I turn to a pile of already completed application blanks lying near me on a desk. By the light of the flickering flames, I notice to my surprise that there are many sheets bearing familiar names.

The first one I see is Joan Duffield, and I notice that under "former occupation" she has listed "mowing grave yards". Well, I never! At Compton you could not even get Duffy to walk over the graves. The next sheet bears the name Pat Orr. I knew Pat wanted to work in a jail, and that she was always good at cutting hair. No wonder she ended up as chief hair stylist at Alcatraz. Oh, Hazel! She was the rubber lady of Ringling Bros. until she was scrapped in a drive and made into truck tires. Here's McLennan! So Libby became a missionary to Togoland; a pity she was caught, cooked and consumed by a cannibal! Tasty dish!

Huh! Rustling cattle. I knew that summer holiday wouldn't do Willa any good. And Morkill, why the last time I heard of her she was basking in the moonshine business in Peru! Ah! here we have Harrie, a really original career! Painting barns and decorating the doors with various parts of the human anatomy! My! I wish it weren't so hot down here!

So Skel ended up with three sets of quadruplets. She certainly must have led a busy life. Here is Babs. She started out as a jockey but in later life became an opera singer. What a combination! Well Val! I heard about forty years ago that she was quite the gal about town, but I see she killed herself skiing. Teh! Teh! The next one I see is Molly. I remember her winning oyster-eating contests until one day she swallowed a pearl. Pam, the famous surgeon dissected her with drastic results. Well, Jenn, she spent her time (between cocktail sessions) zooming around in her Cadillac, supposedly sightseeing with foreign ambassadors!

I turn over another form and see that Thumper and Libby took, not a building-down course (like Mork!), but a building-up course, and became Powers' models. Well, well!! I see that Hobart has put down under occupation, "Don't be silly, I am still celebrating over getting my matric". I see Vee's name and am reminded of the sad event when she had to "pop off", while thousands were waiting breathlessly for the next instalment of the famous "Vee 'n' Molly" comic strip. Oh, Cathy is here too!

Canada's William Tell who became famous for shooting a grape off her grandson's head. What a pity she tried once too often! Who is next? Boo, and she finally did teach kindergarten. More fun for the kiddies!

Here we have Corny and Gail. They ran a boy's boarding school together. It must have been quite a place. The last time I saw Gail she was wearing, with pride, THE grey sweater. Who is this? Karsh II! Oh, Johnson, the most famous pin-up photographer Hollywood ever knew! Hambly was an interior decorator, so her form says. I heard her only customers were those intriguing relatives we heard about at school. McCabe is next; she was our famous engineer, guaranteed to be original in that she constructed bridges hanging upside down from a crane. Here is Parry, modeling chokers! Well she had to get that long neck in somewhere.

Kenn did a good job, I see, as chief advisor on a child welfare committee. Of course she settled problems from personal experience. Oh, Elsie! you wicked woman! Fancy making up someone's prescription with arsenic!

What is this little object poking me with a pitchfork? Just a minute you, I want to finish reading these forms. Here's Chis, she played bridge in Continental tournaments, but was thrown out for cheating. I knew Prue was determined to be a journalist, but I see here she ended up writing stories for True Love Magazine! Personal experience, of course!

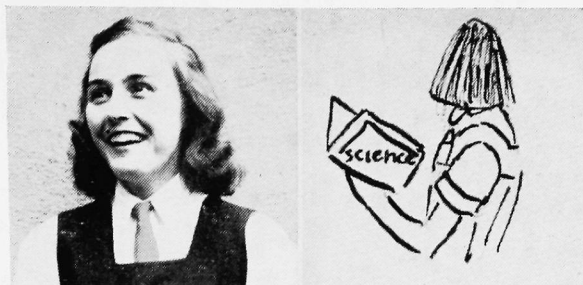
Pat Reddy used to run a curious business in Brooklyn, where people came regularly to have their 'bones' loaded. Most odd! So Peggy became an aviatrix, but took someone's roof off while reading a Star Weekly novel. I'm not surprised! Here's Matthews. She wanted to be a psychiatrist, but ended up nuts and was put in an asylum herself. Too bad!

I have come to the end of the forms, but where are Rusty and Mary? Pardon? Oh, I see, my obnoxious companion, between pokes, says that those two are kept very busy down here. Mary runs the special express from earth down, and every time she disables a few passengers, Rusty patches them up with her 'last-aid' kit. What occupations!—Little object, if only you would stop spiking me I would come willingly. But wait, just a minute! Where is Janie, you know, Janie Robb? What! Not here! Are you sure? Well, well! So Janie was the only one who went to Heaven!!!

JENNIFER HOLMES

ANNE MORKILL

JENNIFER PARRY



ELSPETH ANGUS

Westmount, Quebec. Montcalm
 "For e'en though vanquished she could argue still".

House Soccer, Speedball, Hockey; Form Basketball, Hockey; Ski Test "C", Choir, Dramatics, Photography Club.

Elsie is the scientist of our form. She is always seen with her book from which she quotes laws and theories. Elsie plans to go to McGill next year where she hopes to enter Medicine.

Chief Characteristic—Curiosity



WILLA BIRKS

Montreal, Quebec. Rideau

"I do not long for wealth nor fame,
 I crave no laurel wreath,
 I long to turn a handstand though,
 And whistle through my teeth".

School, House, Form Soccer; House, Form Baseball; House, Form Speedball; House, Form Hockey; Ski Team, "C", "B", Tests; Choir; Glee Club; Modern Dancing.

Willa has been here four years, and during that time has been extremely active. We shall sadly miss her infectious grin, fascinating bangs and wild enthusiasm for horses, when Willa leaves for Branksome Hall, next year.

Chief Feature—Freckles



ANN BOURGET

Thurso, Quebec. Head of MacDonald
 "Born with the gift of laughter and a sense that the world is mad".

Form Captain VIA; School, House Form Basketball; School, House Soccer; House, Form Hockey; House Volleyball; Ski Tests "B", "C"; Glee Club.

"Boo's" legs have managed to carry her through her school years. Here's hoping they hold out until she fulfils her ambition of becoming a tennis pro. A fine girl with a great sense of humour.

Chief Feature—Curly hair which she thinks is straight!



DAINTRY CHISHOLM

Westmount, Quebec. Rideau

"Great oaks from little acorns grow".

Students Council; School, House, Form Soccer; School House, Form Basketball; House, Form Volleyball; House, Form Speedball; House, Form Hockey; "C" Ski Test; Glee Club.

"Chis" has been here since VIA and has taken an active part in school life. In '45 she was our Badminton Champion. As second on Rideau she has served her house well and faithfully. Good luck in the future, Chis!

Chief Pastime—Being Mutt's Jeff.



ANN CORNELIUS

Shawinigan Falls, Quebec. Form Captain, MacDonald

"Sweet eighteen, but the rest a lie!"

Students Council; School, House, Form Soccer; House, Form Speedball; House Hockey; Ski Test "C".

"Corny", who has been with us for three years, has done a wonderful job as a Matric Form Captain this year. She plans to go into training at the Montreal General Hospital in September. Best of luck, Corny!

Favourite Saying—"Gee, I've lost weight!"



JOAN DUFFIELD

London, Ontario. Head of Rideau

"Her stature was tall - - I hate a dumpy woman".

Sports Captain VIA; School, House, Form Soccer; School House, Form Basketball; House Baseball, Hockey; Form Volleyball; Ski Test "C".

"Duffy's" extraordinary height and mighty arm have made her a star on the school teams. In the form room her density over different matters is the standard joke. Anyway, we wish you the best of luck next year at Western.

Chief Pastime—Being Jeff's Mutt.



ELIZABETH FLEMING
Montreal, Quebec. Sports Captain, Rideau
"I would 'twere bed-time!"

School, House, Form Basketball; School, House, Form Soccer; House, Form Volleyball; House Speedball, Hockey; Ski Test "C"; Modern Dancing.

"Libby" has been at K. H. C. for two years, and in that time she has worked hard at school and is one of the sports captains doing a wonderful job. The best of luck to you Libby in your future plans.

Chief Feature—That lovely curly hair!

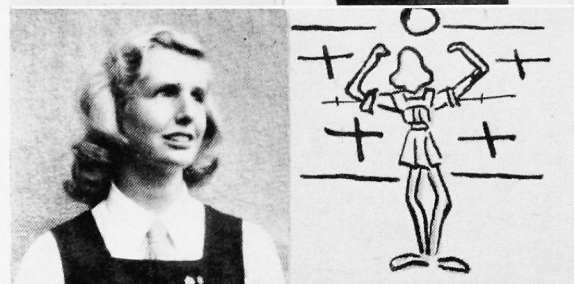


GAIL GRIFFIN
Winnipeg, Manitoba. MacDonald
"Laugh, and the world laughs at you".

House, Form Basketball; Modern Dancing; Dramatics.

Gail has worked hard and kept us laughing all year. We hope she will be very successful in whatever career she chooses; that of an airline hostess (where she will undoubtedly boost air travel) or a doctor — nothing said!

Chief Pastime—Those faces!!!



MARY HAMBLY
Toronto, Ontario. MacDonald

"Some eat to live
But I live to eat!"

School, House, Form Soccer; House, Form Speedball; House, Form Volleyball; House, Form Basketball; Form Hockey; Glee Club; Dramatics, (costumes).

"Ham" is peppy and full of personality. She possesses an infectious giggle and a gremlin. She was a "sleepy Hollowite" in VIA and in Matric an asset to MacDonald and her form. Good luck, Ham!

Chief Occupation—Talking.



SHIRLEY HARRISON
Montreal, Quebec. Montcalm

"Her hair is long, her foot is light
And her eyes are wild."

Students Council; Form Captain IVB, IVA, VB; School, Form Basketball, Hockey; Ski Test "C"; Glee Club; Choir; Modern Dancing.

A K. H. C. old-timer "Harrie" has contributed much to school life in sports and social activities. She has also revealed her interest in art and has always helped out whenever her talents were needed. Good luck in your art course, "Harrie"!

Chief Feature—That squint when she laughs.



MARY HOBART
Montreal, Quebec. Sports Captain, Montcalm

"A 'Mary' heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

School, House, Form Soccer; House, Form Volleyball; House, Form Basketball; House, Form Speedball; House, Form Hockey; House, Form Baseball; Ski Test "C"; Glee Club.

"Shob", with her untiring energy, has been with us since VIB. This year she has added to the form's activities by partaking in all sports. "Shob" hopes to take an Arts course at McGill. Best of luck!

Chief Characteristic—Taking time over her bridge hand!



JENNIFER HOLMES
Ottawa, Ontario. MacDonald

"Life is one damn thing after another!"

Form Soccer; Ski Test "C"; Glee Club; Choir; Dramatics.

Jennifer will be missed very much next year, especially her witty remarks. She has been here for two years and will be returning to England this summer, and later hopes to enter University. Best of luck, Jennifer!

Chief Pastime—Sprawling.



SHIRLEY JOHNSON

Montreal, Quebec. MacDonald

"Work and worry have killed many a man—come to think of it, I don't feel so well either!"

Students Council; Secretary of Photography Club; Dramatics.

Since her arrival in VIA, Shirley has constantly amazed us with her seriousness and amazing capacity for hard work. She plans to make Biochemistry or Photography her future, and we know she will be successful. Good luck always, Shirley.

Favourite Pastime—Knitting huge sweaters for herself.

SHIRLEY KENNEDY

Westmount, Quebec. Montcalm

"Ah, what would the world be to us if the children were no more?"

School, House, Form Soccer; House, Form Basketball; House, Form Volleyball; House, Form Speedball; Form Hockey, Baseball; Ski Test "C"; Choir.

In the two years that "Kenn" has been at K. H. C. she has distinguished herself by that laugh that keeps us all in stitches, hope it does the same for the orphans. Good luck, "Kenn"!

Kenn's Motto—"Eat, drink, be merry for tomorrow we diet!!"

PAMELA LAU

Trinidad, B.W.I. Rideau

"When the sun is set little stars will shine".

Dramatics, Modern Dancing.

"Pam" travelled many miles to come here to school. Although she is very small she is not by any means unheard in class. Pam spends most of her spare time reading and next year she plans to go to Colby Junior College.

Chief Need—Fresh air!

PEGGY MACLAREN

Rockcliffe, Ottawa, Ontario. Montcalm

"Who knows what lurks behind those big brown eyes?!"

School, House, Form Soccer; House, Form Speedball; House, Form Volleyball; Form Basketball; Modern Dancing; Dramatics.

Peggy joined us in VIB, and since then has been doing her best to keep us cheerful with her vivid imagination. She is interested in airplanes and wants to travel when freed from the responsibility of being educated.

Outstanding Feature—Dark eyes!

MARY MATTHEWS

Toronto, Ontario. Sports Captain MacDonald

"I's witty - I is, I's mighty witty, anyhow, I can't help it".

School, House, Form Soccer; School, House, Form Basketball; House, Form Speedball; Form Volleyball; Ski Test "C"; Choir.

"Matthews" has only been here one year, but in that time she has gained for herself a leading position in school life. Next year she plans to take her Senior Matric in Toronto and then her M. A. in psychology.

Chief Characteristic—Saying the right thing at the wrong time.

MARTHA McCABE

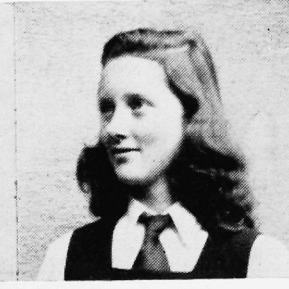
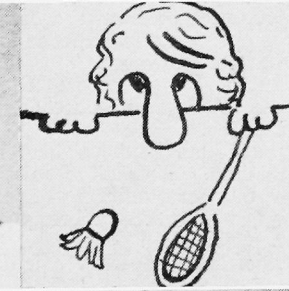
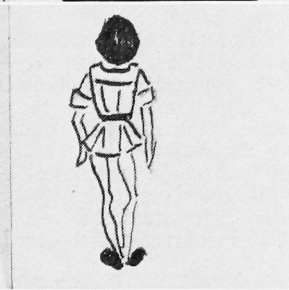
Sherbrooke, Quebec. Form Captain, Rideau

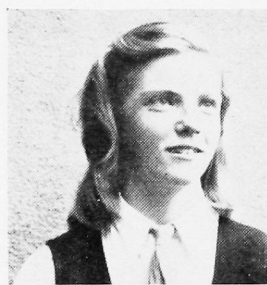
"Calmness is not always the attribute of innocence".

House, Form Hockey; House, Form Soccer; Form Basketball; Ski Test "C"; Modern Dancing.

Martha has a thwarted ambition to be an engineer but if she can't earn her living by building bridges, her face is her fortune. Good luck, Martha!

Peculiarity—Freezing in the middle of summer.





VERA MCCREA

Sherbrooke, Quebec. MacDonald
"The tousled mass of red hair standing almost at right angles."

School, House, Form Soccer; House Volleyball, Speedball; Form Basketball; Ski Test "C", "B"; Glee Club; Modern Dancing.

There is an old saying that red hair is accompanied by a violent temper. We are happy to say that "Vee" is an exception to the rule. Good luck at MacDonald next year, and in your riding lessons.

Chief Characteristic—Trying anything once.



ELIZABETH McLENNAN

Montreal, Quebec. Rideau

"The wise never boast of their learning."

Ski Test "C"; Modern Dancing.

"Libby", with her scientific mind, has been a great asset to the Science Matric. Her spare time is spent in reading and riding. Libby hopes to take Science at McGill next year and we all know she will keep up her high standards.

Chief Occupation—Exercising her double joints.



ANNE MORKILL

Lima, Peru. Rideau

"For fools walk in where angels fear to tread".

House, Form Soccer; House Speedball, Ski Test "C"; Magazine Committee VIA; Dramatics; Modern Dancing.

"Mork" arrived in VIA complete with those now deteriorated Peruvian muscles. Although she is a hard worker she has always been ready to join in all school activities and we shall all miss her cheery cultivated(?) laugh.

Chief Characteristic—Her love for horses.



CATHY NOTMAN

Westmount, Quebec. MacDonald

"Toil is the sire of fame".

Students Council; House Soccer, Hockey, Volleyball; Form Volleyball; Ski Test "C"; Modern Dancing.

Cathy is one of the hardest working Matrics, but this does not prevent her from participating in many sports. In her spare time she knits and has made many fine articles. We wish her the best of luck at McGill.

Chief Feature—Her stick straight locks!



PATRICIA ORR

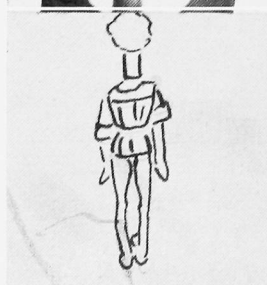
Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec. Montcalm

"One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning".

House, Form Soccer; House, Form Speedball; House Volleyball, Baseball; Glee Club; Choir; Dramatics.

"Pat" has kept us laughing during her two years here. We shall all miss her a great deal next year, but her ambition to become a nurse at "Sing Sing", will probably bring us many a delightful tale. Good luck!

Chief Interest—New hair do's!



JENNIFER PARRY

Montreal, Quebec. MacDonald

"I have found you an argument, I am not obliged to find you an understanding".

House Hockey; Ski Test "C"; Magazine Committee VIA; Choir; Glee Club; Modern Dancing.

Jennifer has been at K. H. C. for three years. Complete in her choir gown and cap she manages to achieve an almost angelic countenance—what happens to the rest of the week? Wishing you the best of luck "Jen"!

Chief Interest—Horses! Horses!



PAT REDDY
Montreal, Quebec. Montcalm
"I'm not arguing with you,
I'm telling you!"

Photography Club; Dramatics.
Pat is a new addition to our form this year. We have been entertained constantly by her arguments and extensive vocabulary. She is a jazz fiend (on the side), and plans to study Medicine at McGill next year. Good luck, Pat!
Chief Interest—Starting an argument.



VALERIE REID
Westmount, Quebec. MacDonald
"A horse, a horse,
My kingdom for a horse!"

Sports Captain VIA, VB, VA; House, Form Hockey; Form Basketball; Ski Test "C", "B".
"Val's" ambition for the future is one long rest after the stress and strain of Matric week. It is rumoured, nevertheless, that her main desire is to become a Ski Instructor. At other seasons, however, she can be located at the nearest stable.
Chief Characteristic—Being seen but not heard.



JANIE ROBB
Westmount, Quebec. Head of Montcalm
"She profits most, who serves best".

School, House, Form Basketball; School, House, Form Soccer; House, Form Hockey; House, Form Baseball; House, Form Volleyball; Ski Test "C", "B"; Glee Club.
This year Janie has made a most competent and conscientious Head. She has always maintained a high standard in class, besides being an ardent sports fan, and a most efficient captain of the soccer and basketball teams. Good luck at McGill, Janie!
Chief Pastime—Bossing Pat.



MARY ROBERTSON
Montreal, Quebec. MacDonald
"Silence is Golden".

Dramatics; Modern Dancing.
Mary has been here for two years and though silent, we will miss her cheery smile. She is planning to go to McGill next year, but is undecided as to what she will do afterwards. Anyway, whatever you do, Mary, we wish you good luck.
Unfortunate Pastime—Putting her knee out of joint.



PRUE SEXTON
Morristown, New Jersey. MacDonald
"I was born an American, I live an American,
I shall die an American!"

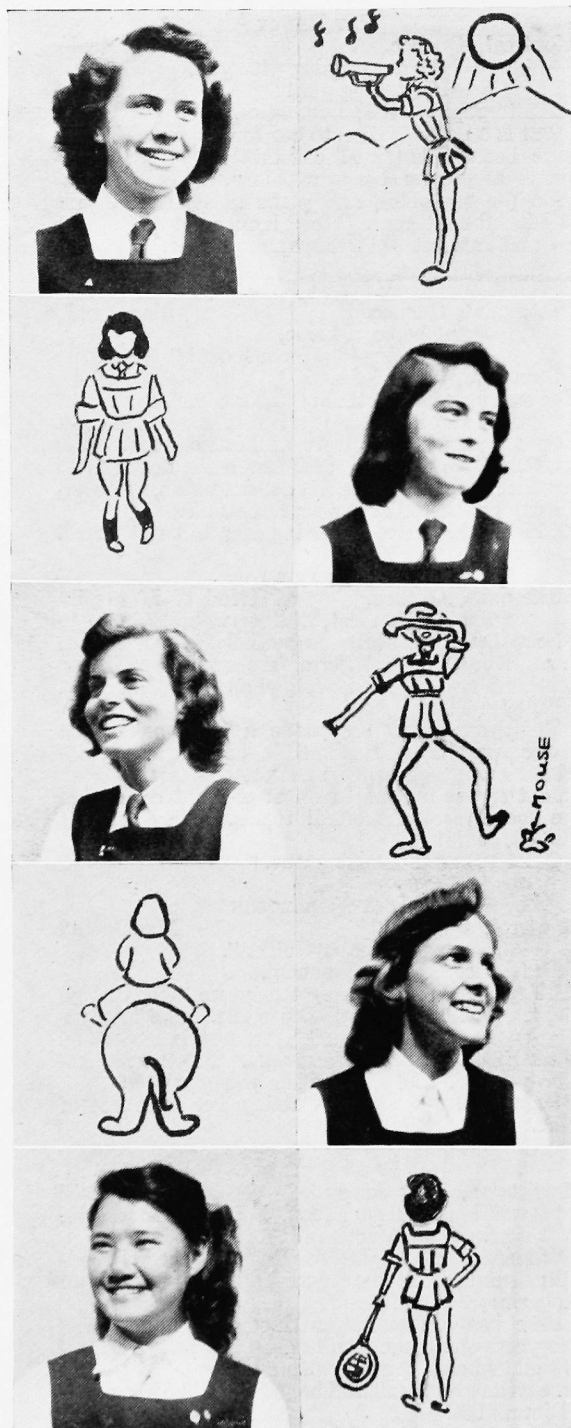
Students Council; House Baseball, Soccer, Speedball; President of Photography Club; Editor of Magazine; Dramatics.
Prue has been with us since VIA and during two years she has contributed much to the School as well as being popular with everyone. We think Prue writes very well and hope she will be a successful journalist.

Chief Pastime—Collecting recipes to try out on her brother.



MARY SKELTON
Arvida, Quebec. Rideau
"Blushing is the color of virtue".

Students Council; School Soccer, Ski Test "C"; Glee Club; Modern Dancing.
"Skel's" jokes and laughter begin our day, entertaining those waiting in line for basins. Although light hearted she works hard and conscientiously tries to keep the forms tidy. Next year "Skel" is again leaving her aluminum city, "Arveeda" to attend McGill.
Chief Interest—That diet ???



FRAN WATEROUS

Brantford, Ontario.

Rideau

"Work — work — work —"

School, House, Form Soccer; House, Form Volleyball.

This year an auburn-headed devil with lots of laughter and unholy blue eyes joined our happy Matric form. "Rusty's" plan is to train at the Montreal General Hospital. Best of luck, and may your cheerfulness always be with you.

Chief Characteristic—Being nice to all.

MOLLY WHITE

Hudson, Quebec.

Montcalm

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men".

Ski Test "C"; Modern Dancing.

Molly arrived at the School four years ago, bringing with her a note of humour which has helped us when we most needed it. We wish her the best of luck and successful years at McGill.

Outstanding Feature—Those ever up-turned toes!

SHIRLEY WIGHT

Westmount, Quebec.

Montcalm

"A creature not too bright or good."

House Soccer, Volleyball; Ski Test "C"; Dramatics; Modern Dancing; Photography Club.

K. H. C. first welcomed "Thumper" two years ago. Since then she has been working hard for the Matric exams and hopes to enter MacDonald College next year. Best of luck, Shirley!

Chief Occupation—Chasing mice!!!

BARBARA WILLIAMSON

Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec.

MacDonald

"Ay, that's a colt indeed, for she doth nothing but talk of her horse".

House Soccer, Speedball; Ski Test "C"; Glee Club; Choir; Dramatics; Photography Club; Modern Dancing.

Horses, apart from necessary school activities, have been "Babs" chief interest. Being a "Vet" seems to be her outstanding ambition, although writing fairy tales takes a close second.

Chief Interest—HORSES.

HAZEL WONG

Trinidad, B. W. I.

MacDonald

"The merry twinkle of her eyes foretells her disposition".

School, House, Form Soccer; House Volleyball, Speedball; Choir; Glee Club; Dramatics; Modern Dancing.

Hazel has been with us since VIA, and during her two years she has been an active, enthusiastic member in school activities. Next year Hazel hopes to go to Wellesly and later to practise medicine in China. Good luck, Hazel!

Outstanding Ability—Gymnastics.

*We wish to thank Miss Wallace for the many hours she spent on the Matric pictures
and Vera and Molly for their work on the cartoons.*

House Reports

MONTCALM HOUSE REPORT

The members of Montcalm have been very enthusiastic and co-operative and have helped to make this a wonderful year.

The new girls have been a great asset to the house, and have taken part in all activities. We were very sorry however, to lose two of our old members, Jane MacKenzie and Ann Allward who returned to England before the summer term.

This year a Student's Council was introduced. Among the Form Captains who represented the Council were Linda Palmer, VIA and Joy Paton, VA.

In the fall term soccer was played for the first time and we managed to produce some very good players. Our members who made the School team were Shirley Kennedy, Peggy MacLaren, Mary Hobart, and Janie Robb. We also had members on the school basketball teams, Shirley Harrison, Barbara and Janie Robb making the senior team, while Jane Reddy and Marita Hope made the junior team.

In the House soccer games Ann Allward and Marita Hope both played excellently and helped end two exciting games in ties. Our basketball team showed promise but Rideau finally defeated us. In volleyball we were not successful although both games were very close.

Badminton was quite popular and although we had no victories in the senior tournament, Dinny Morrell won the junior singles for us. All the games were lots of fun, and were enjoyed by both the participants and the audience.

Skiing was very poor this year with no one in the house passing their B test, although several got their C test. We had few skiers partly due to the bad weather and also because during the best week of skiing the members of Montcalm preferred to go on "croc" walks!!!

In the pool Shiela Stewart showed her excellent swimming style and Linda Palmer and Barbara Robb both performed very well off the board. Linda started a fad for flips and now quite a few of us have mastered the knack of doing both front and back flips with ease.

In March the school presented "A Midsummer Night's Dream". Puck was very well played by Ann Allward, Lysander by June Walker, Demetrius by Jane Reddy and Helena by Heather MacIver. Lesser parts were also excellently taken by other Montcalmites.

Montcalm had several members in the choir. Among them were Shirley Harrison, Pat Orr, Shirley Kennedy, Elsie Angus, Heather MacIver and Judy Aitken.

One of our members developed measles after Easter week-end. She had the whole school worried, for fear of an epidemic. Luckily nobody else came down with them.

Shirley Harrison, Mary Hobart and I enjoyed working with you this year, although you did not manage to keep out of the order mark book as much as you should have.

Good luck in the future Montcalm, and remember that light blue is still the color to fight for!

JANIE ROBB, Matric.

MACDONALD HOUSE REPORT

Cathy Notman, Mary Matthews and I wish to thank the members of MacDonald for their splendid co-operation during the year. In September eleven new members joined us and they have contributed greatly to our success this year. MacDonald really turned over a crisp new leaf in its history; coming first in the plus marks every week but one, is something that we have not done for a long time. In this connection Ann Hodgins should be mentioned for her outstanding contribution.

Members of MacDonald have worked hard to make a success of the form, house and school games. Vera McCrea and Janie Hartman played well on the school soccer team. Four MacDonaldites helped to win three of the four basketball games played by school teams; Nancy Todd was outstanding. Archery was very popular during the Fall term; there was no competition, but Cathy Notman proved herself an able Robin Hood.

Seven members of our house were added to the choir, making a total of fourteen. In the dramatic productions several of our girls took leading parts. Janie Hartman as Quince, and Lucinda Vaughan as Bottom were very good. Two unsung heroines of backstage were Jennifer Holmes and Mary Hambly.

It has been a wonderful year for MacDonald; may the next one prove as successful and be as much fun.

ANN BOURGET

RIDEAU HOUSE REPORT

This year Rideau was glad to welcome many new girls who have taken an active part in school life. These, together with Rideau's old-timers have contributed much to a successful school year.

The fall term began with two new sports, soccer and speedball, introduced by Miss Geiger and Mrs. Dauphin, supplemented the customary ground hockey. Everyone enjoyed these games and amid cheers Rideau emerged the victor of the house soccer games due to the co-operation of the team and excellent playing of Katy Paterson, Libby Fleming, and Daintry Chisholm.

Basketball started at the end of the first term but serious competition got underway after the Christmas holidays. The enthusiastic house members spurred the team on to another victory to uphold Rideau's past standard.

We are very proud of our Rideau girls—J. Price, M. Rider, N. Stratford, S. Boothe, K. Paterson, F. Waterous, D. Chisholm, L. Fleming, W. Birks, and J. Duffield, who managed to make the soccer and basketball teams which competed against Stanstead.

Because of the lack of snow skiing did not play such an important part in the school activities this winter, much to the disappointment of many. Judy Morrell, our star skier, was seen on fine days patiently teaching others on the hill. Our large new rink encouraged many skaters this year.

This year Rideau was well represented in the choir by Willa Birks, Sally Boothe, Libby-Ann Berlyn, Joan Tucker, Willa Benson and Jill Price.

In place of the usual Glee Club production, "A Midsummer Night's Dream" was presented and Rideauites taking outstanding parts were Joan Tucker, Nonie Stratford, and last but not least, Sally Dobell.

Rideau also did very well in the badminton tournaments. Those reaching the semi-finals and finals were Heather Haslam, Audrey Robinson and Daintry Chisholm.

Thanks for your hard work and splendid co-operation, Rideauites, and here's wishing you a prosperous and exciting '47.

JOAN DUFFIELD

The School Year

| | | | |
|----------|------------------------------------|-------------|--|
| Sept. 12 | School opens. | Feb. 22 | School Sleigh Ride. |
| | | Feb. 23 | Half Holiday. |
| Oct. 6-8 | Thanksgiving week-end. | Feb. 23 | Staff and Council Badminton Tea. |
| Oct. 20 | Pianist Paul de Markey. | Feb. 23 | Mrs. McKellar, Shakespearian evening. |
| Oct. 22 | Half holiday,—soccer at Stanstead. | | |
| Oct. 26 | Lecture by Archdeacon Andrews. | March 2 | K. H. C. vs Stanstead, Basketball. |
| Oct. 27 | Return soccer at K. H. C. | March 2 | Sleigh Ride. |
| Oct. 31 | Hallowe'en Supper. | March 7 | Stanstead vs K.H.C., Basketball. |
| | | March 9 | Midsummer Night's Dream. |
| Nov. 3 | Matric Entertainment. | March 12 | Third Community Concert. |
| Nov. 8 | First Community Concert. | March 27 | School Closes. |
| Nov. 16 | School Dance. | | |
| Nov. 22 | Concert by English Duo. | April 10 | School Opens. |
| Nov. 24 | Dramatic Night. | April 20-22 | Easter Weekend. |
| | | | |
| Dec. 3 | Students' Council sworn in. | May 12 | Confirmation Service. |
| Dec. 7 | B. C. S. Plays. | May 18 | Visit to Asbestos Mills at Thetford Mines. |
| Dec. 16 | Christmas Pageant. | | |
| Dec. 19 | School Closes. | May 24 | Holiday. |
| | | May 24 | B. C. S., Pirates of Penzance. |
| Jan. 15 | School Opens. | May 27 | Fourth Community Concert. |
| | | | |
| Feb. 8 | Matric Sleigh Ride. | June 12 | Closing. |
| Feb. 9 | Domestic Science Dinner. | | |

THE LECTURE**BY ARCHDEACON ANDREWS**

On the evening of October 26, we had the pleasure of hearing Archdeacon Andrews give a lecture on China. He wore a blue silk coat like those worn in China, where he had spent many years as a missionary. He explained quite a few facts about China which we had not known before. He also told us that his mission was a dispersal center of food to the starving refugees. Twice a day a bowlful of millet porridge was doled out to each individual, and many starving refugees were saved by the mission's work.

He showed us some beautifully coloured slides of China before and during the war. There were pictures of the terrible destruction and waste caused by the war, as well as pictures of the schools and hospitals introduced by the missionaries.

It was a very interesting and enjoyable evening and we hope that we may again hear more about China from Archdeacon Andrews.

ANDREA RUSSELL, VA.

HALLOWE'EN

On the eve of All Hallows, King's Hall was the scene of great excitement. The corridors were filled with busy girls running to and fro, with mysterious articles tucked under their arms and not a nook of the school was left uninvestigated in the search for the desired articles. By late afternoon the costumes were in the final stages of being assembled. At 8:00 p.m. we stood, arrayed in amazing creations, waiting to be judged in the gym. The awards were made by Miss Gillard while all the contestants moved in a slow procession around the gym and the Staff, displaying unsuspected 'moronic talents', looked on. All the costumes showed great originality and the best were awarded prizes.

Then we trooped up to the Prep Hall to witness the Matric Entertainment. The stage was the setting for a television broadcast, while the audience sat in what appeared to be a huge living-room. The whole entertainment was cleverly done, and the idea was well carried out. After the final curtain fell, the Matrics gave the Staff appropriate prizes. Then, after sandwiches and punch, we dragged ourselves up to bed, tired but all agreeing it had been a wonderful evening.

ANNE JONKLAAS VIB

THE HALLOWE'EN SUPPER

On October 31, the dining room at King's Hall was decorated with great originality. Two huge witches with terrifying faces and long finger-nails were pinned to the far wall, and black cats peered from all sides. An eerie effect was produced by covering the lights with paper pumpkins and letting the light shine through their eyes. After summoning courage, the school entered and had a very gay supper of hot dogs and chocolate ice cream with marshmallow sauce. We all enjoyed ourselves and hope that we can celebrate Hallowe'en in the same way next year.

JOCELYN RUTHERFORD, VIA

THE SCHOOL DANCE

On November 16, we had our annual school dance. There were a great many last minute finishing touches as we heard the cars arriving, and then the whole school in gayly coloured dresses flocked down the front stairs. A few introductions were made in the lounge, and then we all went up to the gym which was decorated with paper flowers and cleverly arranged silhouettes. The windows were hung with silver drapes. As an added attraction this year we were lucky enough to have an orchestra, the first for several years.

After we had danced until we were ready to drop the supper dance was announced, and thankfully we took our partner's arm, and started for the dining room. Although we pretended to have bird-like appetites, a great deal was consumed, and when the last course was finished, we trooped back to the gym.

We were given a short solo by Johnny Turpin imitating the trumpet, then the orchestra returned and we began to dance again. There was an elimination dance, a spotlight dance, a birthday dance, a lemon dance, and a great many others. When the last dance was finished we went down to the front hall and bade good-bye to our escorts, hoping they would come again soon.

HEATHER MACIVER, VIA

DRAMATICS

This year King's Hall was very fortunate in having another visit from Mrs. McKellar, an outstanding Shakespearian actress who has interpreted several great plays for us in previous years. She put on scenes from Richard II and Midsummer Night's Dream. It was a very interesting and entertaining evening and I am sure we all enjoyed ourselves.

In the middle of the first term we had a Dramatic Evening in which a few short scenes were played by different forms. VIB put on the Workmen's Scene from Midsummer Night's Dream, and VI A gave a choral reading of a psalm. To climax a very enjoyable evening, Mrs. Bellingham, our Dramatics teacher, presented an original play showing Queen Elizabeth in a most capricious mood.

On Saturday night, March 23, the School put on Midsummer Night's Dream under the supervision of Mrs. Bellingham. The court scenes and the fairies in the wood were very effective. I should like to mention Heather MacIver and Joan Tucker, who portrayed the jealousy of Helena and Hermia so very well. Ann Allward as Puck gave a good performance.

VIB took one of the leading scenes as the workmen in the play. Norah Stratford played Bottom and Jane Hartman, Peter Quince, amused the audience greatly. Sally Dobell as the Wall was outstanding.

The scenery was very effective, and a great deal of credit must go to Miss McLeod, our Art mistress, and the girls who assisted her.

The cast wish to thank Mrs. Bellingham for her untiring patience. The play went off very well, and I am sure the audience enjoyed it thoroughly.

MARIE STRATHY, VIB

K. H. C. VISITS B. C. S.

On Saturday evening, December 8, the members of the Matric form were taken over to B. C. S. to see three one-act plays. These were excellently acted and showed us how much real talent there is at B. C. S. Afterwards there was just time to say "hello" to our friends and then we were hustled back to K. H. C. after one of the most diverting evenings of the Christmas term.

PRUE SEXTON, Matric.

THE CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

The Christmas Pageant was held on the last Sunday of the Christmas term. The cast was a little nervous, the nervousness mixed with the dread of exams and the thrill of going home. One general relief was that no one would forget any lines, as there were none to learn.

The pageant, supervised by Mrs. Bellingham, told the story of the birth of Christ. The pageant was very successful in every way; the scenery and acting were exceptionally good, and the choir proved that their long hours of practising had not been in vain.

When the pageant was over the school came downstairs into the lounge. Then each class stepped forward and sang carols. Then we had a rare pleasure—a song from the Staff! After that everyone sang carols and the Staff opened their presents. Miss Gillard received a lapel watch from the school. There were many "Ohs" and "Ahs" and exclamations of "Oh, how perfectly divine" from the crowd which had gathered around the Staff. Then Miss Gillard put an end to a very happy evening by sending us to bed.

ALISON MOREIRA, VIB

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE

The Household Science Class was very small this year with only Prue Sexton and myself in it. Since there was a small class we were able to accomplish a great deal both in sewing and cooking. On February 9, we had a St. Valentine's buffet supper for the Staff. We hope they enjoyed it as much as we did preparing it. We appreciate Miss Porter's great assistance in our work and her never-ending patience with us. I would like to take this opportunity to wish her the best of luck in the years to come.

PATSY JOHNSON VA

The Staff certainly enjoyed the supper. The planning and work of weeks made it a most enjoyable affair. The Valentine decorations, the attractive tables, and the neat and silent service would alone have made the supper a success. I must not go into the details of food, but from fruit cocktail to coffee every course was a treat. Thank you, Prue and Patsy, for one of the loveliest suppers we have ever had.

THE STAFF.



S. HARRISON

THE SLEIGH RIDE

On Friday, February 22, we were delighted to hear that we were going to have a sleigh-ride. It was not a very cold night, but the girls were well bundled as they piled into the six sleighs provided for them. The horses were in good spirits and we soon found ourselves speeding along the highway, running from sleigh to sleigh, and sometimes landing in a nice, soft snow bank. It was, as we were informed, "A Grand Night for Singing", and as we flew along the road our voices could be heard for miles above the sleigh bells.

We arrived back at the school later that evening with only one minor casualty, a bruised ankle. After changing into our pyjamas we went into the lounge and feasted on hot dogs, cocoa, and cake, in front of a blazing fire. Our feast was followed by an exciting game of basketball between the Staff and the Matrics; the former were the winners. As the school tumbled into bed we all agreed it had been a wonderful evening. It was followed by a welcome half holiday the next day.

On March 2, we were surprised to learn that instead of our Saturday movie, we were going on another sleigh ride. We did not take the same route as before because most of the snow had melted, making the highway impossible. We had a very pleasant ride, however, along a back road. We were again greeted with a feast and went to bed hoping that next year would have as wonderful a treat in store for us.

PRISCILLA WANKLYN, VA.

WEEKENDS

Weekends are the most pleasant times to be had at K. H. C. On ordinary weekends we are free all Saturday afternoon, and we have a movie in the evening. The movies this year have been excellent, and we all look forward to them. We are allowed to go to the village every second week.

One of the most enjoyable weekends was Thanksgiving. A large number of girls attended a tea-dance and a rugby game at B. C. S. on Monday. Since the end of the war, many more parents have been able to drive out and the school was unusually crowded.

"A Midsummer Night's Dream" was the highlight of a weekend in the second term. The play was a great success and afterwards there was a dance, enjoyed by the girls and by the boys from B. C. S.

The most interesting weekends in the summer term were Easter, Confirmation, and the 24th of May. Many girls were sorry not to be home for Easter this year, but the staff went to a great deal of trouble to make it very pleasant. The Confirmation service was lovely but we were all disappointed when we found that Canon Kelley was unable to be present due to ill health. The twenty-fourth of May was especially nice this year because it fell on a Friday and we enjoyed the extra day.

MARGARET SHIPMAN, VIA

BADMINTON TEA

The Students' Council were delighted when the Staff asked them to play badminton and have tea in the Staff Room one Saturday afternoon. The whole Council, whether they had played badminton before or not, entered into the fun. The games were arranged so that there was one mistress and one girl on each side. The games were evenly matched and consequently very exciting.

The time passed quickly and soon everybody was hungry enough for tea. Many members of the Council felt strange walking into the Staff Room which is usually forbidden territory. All of us felt stranger still when the Staff began to wait on us instead of us waiting on the Staff. The food was delicious, consisting of buns and jam, cakes, tea, and milk. There were a few breathless moments when one member of the Staff nearly sat on the cake, but she was warned in time. After we had finished eating we chatted with the Staff until it was time for rest hour. Afterwards the whole Council agreed that it was a wonderful afternoon, and we hoped that the Staff had felt the same way.

LINDA PALMER, VIA

CONFIRMATION

On Sunday, May 12, Archbishop Carrington made his yearly confirmation visit to King's Hall. We regretted greatly the absence, due to illness, of our School Chaplain, Canon Kelley; and we appreciate the assistance rendered by Archdeacon Scott of Bishop's University. This year twenty girls were confirmed in a beautifully arranged service. They all looked very lovely and everyone felt that the service gave some spiritual message to every member of the congregation.

MARY HOBART, MATRIC.

THE APTITUDE TESTS

At the beginning of the summer term Mrs. Willis very kindly came from McGill to give Forms VIB, VIA, and Matric aptitude tests. These tests are to help each girl decide for what walk of life she is best suited.

There were five main tests, most of them limited as to length of time. In the first test we were required to fill out a form of particulars concerning our background. When it came to answering questions about the subjects which we liked and disliked, everyone seemed to have a temporary lapse of memory!

The second test consisted of four short tests, two dealing with English and two with Mathematics.

The third test was the most enjoyable of all. We were given long lists of activities and occupations which were divided into sets of three. We had to show which we preferred and disliked the most in each set. Sometimes it was hard to decide because we either liked or disliked all three. The next was a scholastic test. This lasted for two and a half hours and seemed to cover every subject in the high school course. (It was worse than any ordinary exam!)

The fifth was a personality test. As it was the last no one minded it. The papers were sent back to Montreal to be corrected and now we are eagerly awaiting the results.

PEGGY BEATTIE, VIA

PAUL DE MARKY

On October 20, Mr. de Marky made his first post-war visit to K. H. C. He had been here before and we were eagerly looking forward to his visit. He played a number of selections that were familiar to us, and several new ones. Altogether it was a most enjoyable program. The real thrill of the evening came when he announced that he would play Chopin's "Polonaise". That was our favourite, and he played it beautifully.

Mr. de Marky's ability as a performer, and his kindness in giving us both encores and autographs made that evening one of the most outstanding of the year.

JANIE HARTMAN, VIB

THE COMMUNITY CONCERTS

This year, with the easing of the transportation problem, the Matrics and VIA's have been able to attend the Sherbrooke Community Concerts. We were amused, and a bit apprehensive when Miss Gillard told us that we would have to sit on the stage. We found it embarrassing at first, but we have become used to it now.

The first concert took place on November 8 and was given by violinist, Carroll Glen. Of her many selections, I think we enjoyed best "The Flight of the Bumble Bee", and "Jim Jives". Because of icy roads we missed the December concert which was given by Robert Casadasus, pianist.

The next performance was given by the celebrated 'cellist, Gregor Piatigorsky, on March 12. He played two of our favourites, "The Swan", and "Nocturne in C Sharp".

There is still another concert to take place on May 27, with Charles Kullman, Tenor, and Mona Paulee, Mezzo-Soprano. We are all looking forward to this concert.

BETTY DAWSON VIA.

THE ENGLISH DUO

Thursday, November 22, was awaited with great anticipation this year, as the two Australian singers, Miss Morris and Miss Anderson, were coming to give a concert on that night. Those who in past years had been fortunate enough to hear the two singers had spread a vivid account of their talent, and their appearance was enthusiastically awaited by all.

Their program included both solos and duets, and the applause produced many encores. Among the songs selected were the old favourites, "O, No John", "Die Schwestern", "La Coeur de Ma Mie", "The Twelve days of Christmas", and "The Sea Garden". There was a group of 17th Century carols and lyrics, several in German and French, as well as in English. There were also folk songs by both old and modern composers. Their program was closed by two Australian songs. The latter of the two was the famous "Waltzing Matilda". During the encore of this last the two singers asked the school to join in with the chorus, which added to everyone's enjoyment.

The recital was enjoyed immensely by all, and another visit from Miss Morris and Miss Anderson is eagerly anticipated.

LUCINDA VAUGHAN VIB

Sports

This year the sports at K. H. C. have been exceptionally good. We owe a great deal of our success to Miss Geiger, our excellent gym mistress, who, with the help of Miss Keyzer and Mrs. Dauphin, introduced several new sports. The highlights of the sports year have been our inter-school games with Stanstead.

We wish to thank the entire school for their enthusiasm and co-operation throughout the year.

LIBBY FLEMMING
MARY HOBART
MARY MATTHEWS

GAMES WITH STANSTEAD

The year 1945-46 brought much excitement and fun in the world of sports. This year has been the first since the war, in which our school has played inter-school games. Due to lack of time we only played against one school which was Stanstead.

The first game took place in the Fall when we went to Stanstead to play soccer. Both teams were very good, and no goals were scored on either side. A few weeks later, the Red and White team came over, and after a good game the score was 4-2 in our favour.

During the winter, the first basketball game was played here. In addition to a senior team there were junior teams from both schools; this proved very successful. Stanstead won by a very close margin, 30-29, but their junior team was defeated 13-46. The second game of the season was played in the Stanstead gym, and both our teams ended the game with a victory over Stanstead.

These inter-school games were a great success and many new friends have been made with our most hospitable neighbouring school.

AUDREY ROBINSON, VI A

COMPETITIVE SPORTS

During 1945-46 we have played many games which have been enjoyed by all. There has been plenty of competition which has kept alive our interest and support. We have played many house games and there has been keen competition for first place. The Matrics are the champions of our form games with VI A, VI B, and VA putting up a good fight.

Inter-house games were played in soccer and speedball. Rideau had the champion team in soccer and MacDonald was victorious in speedball. Form games in both these sports were played with the Matrics the winners.

Inter-house basketball games were played and Rideau defeated MacDonald and Montcalm but Montcalm won from MacDonald in a very close game. Basketball was also played between the forms, and the Matrics won, with VI A not far behind.

In the summer term there was great rivalry as to who were to be the volleyball champions and, as was expected, the Matrics won with VI A not far in the rear. In the house games, Rideau won, with MacDonald running a very close second.

The skiers made great progress with the assistance of instructors from the Sherbrooke Ski Club. We welcomed Miss Murchie, the champion skier of the Eastern Townships, as guest at the School for a week, while she held daily classes.

Throughout the year we have enjoyed many sports among ourselves other than the ones mentioned. They include swimming, tennis, baseball, ground-hockey, skating, and the "singles" and "doubles" badminton tournaments. In the "singles" Mary Matthews won; the "doubles" tournament has not yet been finished.

We also hope to play house and form games in baseball, and to have a "singles" and "doubles" tennis tournament.

On the whole, we have had a very successful sports year and have accomplished a great deal.

ANN PITT, VI B



The Forms

MATRIC HISTORY

"Last call for visitors!" The good ship Disturbance was on her way, on her singular cruise across the sea of Learning. The Disturbance sailed for many years with a crew that came and went, until finally in the spring of 1940 it picked up "Harrie". That fall Elsie arrived and became the ship's chief Petty Arguer. After sailing for several years "Val", our silent partner, came aboard. Then "Boo", (who has developed a sailor's walk to perfection), Willa, Martha, "Corny", and two characters called "Vee" and Molly. The following year the crew was enlarged considerably. Now the ship really lived up to her name. Among the gobs were "Shob", Peggy, Gail and "Parry".

In 1945 a new element was introduced into the crew. Horses became the chief topic of conversation—this was due to "Babs", Libby, "Thumper" and "Mork". These four collected quite a bit that spring from bets on the Kentucky Derby. With the colts of the mob came Mary, Libby M., Pat (those hair do's), "Shake", Janie, "Kenn", "Duffy" and "Chis" (Mutt and Jeff in reality), Pam and Hazel, Prue, "Skel", "Johnson", Cathy and "Ham" (the girl with the appetite!).

This year, 1946, the Disturbance took on three new tars, namely "Buzz" and "Rusty" who taught us all how to play bridge; and Pat with her unchangeable opinions.

After these invigorating years at sea the Disturbance is finally ready for a thorough overhauling. Its crew will have to disembark to take on the responsibilities of their own ships.

SHIRLEY HARRISON, Matric

OUR VIA FORMROOM

Untidy desks and cluttered floor,
Piles of junk behind the door,
Books and paper everywhere
No one seems to even care.

Classes are over, out we hurry
Leaving the room in an awful flurry.
When we get in, what do we see —
A note on the board, signed A. G.

Pick up your shoes, books and paper,
There'll be no time to tidy later!
We tidy our desks and clear the floor
And remove the junk from behind the door.

How long will the room remain this way?
You'll find it untidy again next day!
This is true, but just the same
Our VIA Form is proud of its name.

MARJORIE BUNBURY, VIA

VIB AT ITS BEST

"How long till the next bell?" "Oh, about two minutes". "Gosh, we had better hurry, Porter's on duty!" Crash! Clang! "Everyone to their own rooms please". For a few minutes nothing can be heard but the opening of windows and pleading calls for that last glass of water and kleenex. The "Shssss!!" Miss Porter's polite way of saying 'shut up!' shatters your nerves. Ten minutes later masses of curlers, that were heads, blobs of cream which give no hint of the faces beneath peer out the doors. "I think Porter's gone". "Shssss!" "No I guess she hasn't." Crash! Giggle! Pitt and Jonky have been visited by their nightly mouse. Then a shrill cry from Cheewee as she realizes that Roz's last letter is no longer beneath her pillow. Dead silence shattered by an hysterical laugh from Dione and a desperate "Hush!" from Benny warns us that Miss Geiger is listening to Lux and that the radio is just loud enough!! A loud hiccup followed by another tells everyone for miles around that Reddy has been drinking her "cool-aide" concoctions, while Nonie having dropped a stitch on her latest sock has Sally under the bed trying to find the needle. The slamming of doors and creaking of boards sees Smith on her nightly visit to Trenny, while Sis and Beall try to squeeze in the upper bunk as Angela in the lower holds her breath as the dangerous sag hovers over her head. A terrific noise signifies that Sally, Minum, Shirley and Marie are playing cheat.

Further down the corridor Jill and Lou are uttering sighs of relief on finding that the dressing gown in the cupboard is not a ghost. Further search would find Judy, Janie, Hersey, Lois and Gibbs hurling themselves under the bed in Gibbs' room at the slightest sound while Martha, quite unruffled, tells them, "For Petes sake, shut up!" Exasperated sighs rise from Cinders as her much needed beauty rest is interrupted by Joan persistently talking in her sleep. As the night rolls on Marj and Daphne exchange in loud voices the Happy Gang's latest jokes. But Ma has been the luckiest yet as she lies peacefully snoring while Alison, deaf as usual, rattles on with tales of Newfoundland's vastness.

LUCINDA VAUGHAN, VIB



VA.

This little verse about VA.
Tells what we're like in work and play.

Why here's our lanky long-legged girl,
Its Nancy Ryley in a whirl.
And Patsy dear, our little cook,
That lady has the house-wife look.
Next on our list is "Happy Molly",
She's full of fun and very jolly.
When our Marita the measles popped
We all were lucky, for there it stopped.
Our Geoghan comes from Hamilton,
We guarantee she's lots of fun.
Oh, my, oh my, but who is this,
I think it is poetic Pris.
Here's Heather from the U. S. A.
She seldom has a word to say.
Our black-haired gymnastic Joy
Is VA's double-jointed toy.
And there's Tina from the Maritimes
She ne'er commits the school-girl crimes.
The maddest maniac of us all
Is the one Maynard at King's Hall.

Di Kingsmill is the form's pest
And that is why we like her best.
Joan Foster is both tall and slim,
Her face is hardly ever grim.
Anne Allward's gone upon her way
Back home to England, there to stay.
To Dinny horses are a joy,
She rides 'em like a real cowboy.
Our next one hails from Montreal,
It is Ann T. who's loved by all.

Her flaming locks are seen from afar
So she is "Red", our guiding star.
When the rising bell gives its warning tink
Then Briggsey rushes for her sink.
Ann Hodgins is our little brain,
The only one of us that's sane.
Then next is the giant of VA,
Its Andrea Hadley, Hip Hooray!
And Andy Russell's mischievous face
Never gets her into deep disgrace!

As you pass upon your way
We hope you'll remember us—VA.

VA INCORPORATED

THE JUNIORS

This year there are only seventeen Cottagers.
Eight new ones have joined us, to replace those
who graduated into the Senior School.

We have had several matrons this year because unfortunately, Miss Olesen was ill part of the time. We are sorry that Miss Olesen is leaving us on June 26th to go back to Denmark. She has been with us for three years, and during that time we have had a a great deal of fun with her.

We still live at the Cottage which has been like home to some of us for three years. Most of the English girls have returned to England and this year there is only one who will return this summer.

Altogether the Juniors have had a very happy year.

VALERIE MEYER

Literary Section

THE MAN ON THE STREET

He stood there under the lamp post and looked at his watch, shifting his gaze from left to right every few minutes as if waiting for someone. The rain fell softly, and as the drops glistened on the shoulders of his coat, I could see that he was wearing the uniform of a pilot in the Royal Norwegian Air Force. He was tall, blond, thin and rather angular, with a good build. His hands were the most distinguishing feature about him; they were large and massive, betraying a slight nervousness which he was endeavoring to conceal.

A few minutes later he lit a cigarette and began to pace up and down in front of the long row of houses on the block. Suddenly from the blackness came a short figure, a man wearing a dark grey hat and coat which seemed to have been soaked by the rain. His arrival caused the Scandinavian to turn and walk toward him at a moderate pace, never losing his seemingly effortless outward equanimity, which was broken only occasionally by the movements of his hands. He said little, but listened attentively to the little man in the grey coat. When he spoke, he kept his voice at a low, even pitch, and his replies were short. As he talked, he turned around so that his face was visible, and in the half light I could see the aquiline nose, the determined line of the mouth, and the strong square chin. It was the expression in his grey eyes, however, which arrested my attention immediately. Hate, fear, anguish and joy were revealed simultaneously, and although the effect was not unpleasant, it disturbed me. Why? Where? When? How?, my mind seemed to ask me, but here my reflections were ended when the little man disappeared into the blackness as silently as he had arrived.

The Norwegian crushed his cigarette butt on the ground, and walking rapidly down the street vanished into the thick, dull fog.

PAT REDDY, Matric

A SUNNY DAY

Oh! the sun is out so bright and gay,
So let us go out and join in the play
With the birds that sing and the flowers
that say,
"Why don't you come out on this lovely
day?"

PETA HUNT, IVB

FIRE

As I looked across the peaceful moor, the only sign of civilization that I could see was a tiny white cottage with a red roof, snuggled in amongst a clump of bushes. 'It must be about noon', I thought to myself, as the sun shone almost vertically through the trees, making little patches of sunlight on the ground at my feet. A lazy caterpillar crawled sleepily across my path almost causing me to step on him. A big bumblebee sat buzzing, half asleep, on a large pink weed, while a gentle breeze rocked it back and forth. A small, lemon yellow butterfly, flitted in front of my eyes, and dropped lightly to the ground, perching itself on a little clump of clover. Then, suddenly, through the stillness, from what seemed like the direction of the cottage, came a piercing, earsplitting scream—"FIRE!"

MARJORIE MACKEEN, VIB

A DOGHOOD OF ME

I am a little dog whose name is Peter Henry. I lived in London in the olden days.

My master's name was John Henry and my mistress was called Mary Henry. I liked them very much and they thought a lot of me because I was so helpful.

But sometimes I would be very bad and wake people up in the village at night. There was a little girl and boy whose names were Joan and John White who lived down the street a little way, and they liked me very much.

When the door was open I would walk in and sit by the stove and wait until John and Mary came into the kitchen. On nice days Mary would give me a bath and then when I was bathed and still wet we would play tag until I got dried.

A few days later I was a very bad dog. I tore up my master's best Sunday coat. I was spanked and put outside. I ran away because I thought I would be spanked again. My master was very worried about me. But a few days later I came back home again and went to bed. My master heard somebody come into the house and go into the kitchen. He came downstairs and went into the kitchen. He was glad to see me and ran upstairs and told my mistress. I barked and that meant I would never run away again.

One day, when I was playing with another dog like me, a car came along and I was run over and killed.

MOLLY KINGSMILL, IV A

THE MELODY LINGERS ON

Christmas, 1946, and in Carnegie Hall, New York, an immense crowd had gathered to hear the latest prodigy, this time a pianist. People filed into the seats expectantly; the true music lovers, several critics and reporters, and those who liked to be thought music lovers. By 8:30 the Hall was full, crammed in fact, to the doors, for when a musician reaches Carnegie Hall he is usually worth hearing.

At 9:45 a hush fell on the audience as a small figure stepped onto the platform. The girl was very young, only about fifteen, dressed in a sheer white dress which fell in folds to the floor. She wore no jewellery or make-up, and her expression was serious and calm. She bowed slightly and moved towards the piano.

But behind the calm face the sensitive brain was at work. This was her first public concert. Somehow she had managed to reach Carnegie Hall, and before her was the chance to interpret the carefully chosen program of Prokofieff, Moussorsky, Beethoven, Shubert and Rachmaninoff as she knew how. Now she was at liberty to draw from the piano all that these composers had meant when they scrawled black notes on the backs of menus and scraps of paper. She had the power to stir these people, to hold them in a trance, to make them infinitely happy or bring tears to their eyes in the way which these men would have wished.

But supposing she failed? Supposing that between her and the wonderful music should come the thoughts of these people, the opinions perhaps already half-formed, that she was a young inexperienced girl, and that they were afraid that she would not be able to play? But she must not think of this. She must succeed in making the critics put away their doubts and forget everything except the music.

The audience settled back in their seats as the girl sat down. Then the first notes rang out. Clear and quick across the Hall the happy notes of one of Shuman's waltzes came, light and lilting, and the people felt music in their feet and wanted to dance. The waltz was simple, but it told of a joyful heart and the wish to make many feet light. It was followed by Debussy's "Claire de Lune", and through the Hall moonlight flickered and played over the listeners. The girl played composition after composition and the audience never moved but sat spellbound listening only to the melodies, to the notes which told of failure and despair, of fear and doom, of poverty and death; to the wind in the trees, to the water in the brook and the trill of

birds; to music so ineffably sweet and moving, that it filled their hearts with wonder and took them back to the days of their youth. They forgot everything as she had wanted them to, except the wonder, the simplicity, the beauty and the strength, the heart-ache and the pain which the great composers had created.

Then it was over and the girl on the platform was transfigured; her eyes were shining and her face was radiant, and for an eternity no one stirred to break the thread of the spell she had woven about them. Then the audience at Carnegie Hall clapped as they had never clapped before. The roof rang with their shouts as they gave her the applause she deserved, and she was happy because they had understood her music.

Carnegie Hall, Christmas 1946, and men walked out saying, "We have found a genius. I hope she will not be spoilt by publicity."

* * *

A small hot room in the attic of an apartment building in the summer of 1960, and a tiny woman with a flushed face and a pounding head is listening to a young boy playing Chopin's "Minute Waltz" on a rickety piano. She smiles at him and tells him that soon he will be ready to give his first concert. But as he leaves she moves towards the window, looking out she can see the lights of the great city and she recalls watching them from another window in a much larger room. Then she sighs, knowing that she will never again see that room, for one night it had been touched by a fiercer and brighter light, that had almost extinguished the flame within her. Now her hands are seared and scarred, and never again will her supple fingers give people pleasure.

K. PATERSON, VIA.

ADVENTUROUS NIGHT

It must have been after midnight when the dull roar of thunder in the distance awakened me. The island, on which we campers were sleeping, was still and quiet and there was not a star in the sky. What a night to have a storm I thought, disgustedly. Suddenly there was another clap of thunder, this time quite near, and the sky lit up with lightning.

"Well", I thought, "if there has to be a storm I might as well be prepared for it". So, I crawled out of my bedroll and poked my friend who was sleeping next to me. When the first poke failed to awaken her, I gave her hair a good pull. In answer a loud yell came out, and her head appeared where her feet were supposed to be. Our peals of laughter woke the other campers,



and together we grabbed our clothes and rolled up our bedrolls.

Just as I was fixing the last strap on my pack it began to pour. We scrambled as fast as we could to the overturned canoes, and amongst tin plates, tea kettles, frying pans and a mixture of food, including broken eggs, we managed to find some shelter. We knew we could never paddle back to camp that night when the water was so rough.

At last, after what seemed like hours, it stopped raining and we crawled out from under the canoes. The only things that were dry were the bedrolls which were rolled in rubber ground sheets. We didn't feel much like getting in them with our wet clothes on, but we were so cold that there was not much else we could do to get warm.

After about an hour we saw three rowboats coming across the lake in the distance. We knew at once that they were camp boats coming to take us back to camp. We scrambled out of our bedrolls, not caring now how cold or wet we were. We stood on the shore waiting for the boats to come in. The water was dripping off us and our teeth were chattering so hard we could hardly talk.

Finally the boats pulled up on shore and we were safely on our way back to camp. The water was so rough that the waves splashed

into the boat. We knew we had been right not to attempt to paddle home in canoes.

It was about 7.30 in the morning when we arrived back in camp. We were given hot drinks and then told to go to bed, which we did thankfully. We slept the rest of the morning and were none the worse for our adventurous night.

DIANA DAVIS, VB

THE CULPRIT

I looked at the doorway and there she stood. Her once fluffy hair was wet and plastered to her forehead. Water streamed down her face making little white rivers through the splotches of mud. Clenched in her grimy little fist were the last sodden remnants of her Easter bonnet. Her little white shoes, planted firmly in a gradually spreading pool of water, were laden with sticky mud. There was a scrape on her pudgy knee, and a thin trickle of blood ran down her leg and disappeared into the mud on her shoes. Was it really Judy? Ah, yes. Who could mistake those twinkling blue eyes and that little pug nose, that little mouth trying to look sorry but not deceiving me much. She lifted her eyebrows questioningly, and said in a low, meek little voice "It's raining".

MIRIAM BAKER, VIB.

MR. ANDALOV

It seems an eternity since that Spring day in Oslo, when I first saw Mr. Andalov. How much has happened since then. . . . it was Sunday afternoon and I was taking a nap on a park bench. Suddenly I heard a child laughing. I looked up and saw Mr. Andalov standing by the fountain. His gnarled hand held the child's sash as together they looked at the swans—the crooked old man, and the little girl in her checkered pinafore.

He was dressed in a plain grey suit, and his scanty white hair shone in the sun. His cheeks were as pink as those of the child beside him, and his whole face seemed to glow with happiness. His blue eyes, though faded with time, twinkled merrily, and as he looked at the child I saw in them infinite tenderness and pride.

Mr. Andalov's back was bent; he moved with rheumatic stiffness, and yet I could tell that he had been a soldier. Perhaps it was the way he held his head, or the alert look in his face, but I could easily imagine him leading men into battle.

Then they turned away. The old man in his carpet slippers shuffled along the path, with his knobby cane tapping the ground, and the child skipping delightedly beside him.

Yes, so much has happened since then. The Germans are in Oslo now, and no longer do old men walk with children in the park. Even the park, which a month ago was a living thing of beauty, is now a rifle range.

Yesterday I met Ingrid, the little girl in the checked pinafore. I saw her standing by the fountain in the park, and knew what she was thinking about. She turned as I drew near, and I noticed the tears in her eyes. Mr. Andalov, the old soldier, had been killed during the invasion—he died fighting for Norway.

JOCELYN RUTHERFORD, VIA

I WAS NEW—

I was new at K. H. C.,
As in the future you will be.
I walked the trodden path
—and thought of home;
And not of French and Math.
To me it seemed so strange and new,
As it will someday to you.
The familiar faces I'd left behind,
The new ones here that blurred my mind;
The bells that rang confused me so,
I didn't quite know where to go.

And then the threat of an order mark
Had terrified me from the start,
But a little later when I got a few,
I really didn't feel quite so new.
And after a while I came out of my fog,
And ceased to look like a bump on a log.
Winter came and with it the snow—
We were on our skis and raring to go.
And now the snow has disappeared,
And spring has finally re-appeared.
The buds are sprouting everywhere,
But the thought of exams is in the air.
The summer for all with fun will be packed,
But it will be super to again get back.

SO

When we do,
We hope that you,
Won't feel blue,
Because you're new.

NANCY RYLEY, VA

THE BELL

Marnyk Manor was cloaked in darkness except for a solitary light. This light burned in the drawing room where Lady Marnyk sat, trying to read.

As she sat there the old lady wished fervently that she was not alone, especially on this night of all nights—when the spirit of her ancestor, Caleb Marnyk, was believed to wander through the mansion. According to the old superstition a bell was heard before the ghost first appeared in the study. If only she weren't so nervous! She knew she was silly to allow a superstition to frighten her. However, she could not prevent herself from casting fearful glances at the study door which stood slightly ajar.

Suddenly she stiffened, straining her ears for a repetition of the sound that had startled her. There it was again—the faint jingle of a bell coming nearer. As if by a magnet her eyes were drawn towards the door of the study. Even as she stared the door began to swing open, slowly and soundlessly. Now there was a distinct rustle as something bumped against the wood paneling, and again the sound of a bell. As she watched the slowly widening gap, her face became a ghastly white, and her left hand clutched her side. Then, taking a shuddering step forward she collapsed in a heap on the floor. Her failing heart had given away under the strain.

At the crash there was an inquiring "Meow?" and a grey, furry head poked around the edge of the door. The cat padded softly across the

carpet and sniffed curiously at the toe of Lady Marnyk's black slipper. With some uncanny instinct the animal seemed to sense that Death was in the room. As it moved away the bell about the cat's neck tinkled gently.

PEGGY BEATTIE, VIA

A CHEMICAL REACTION

EXPERIMENT A test tube of undiluted water
AND is fastened by a clamp and placed
OBSERVATION over a beaker of water, mouth
 down. An electrode is placed over
the mouth of the test tube and all the power
available is then applied. Patiently we must
await results. Soon bubbles can be seen forcing
their way up the tube. When we have been
sufficiently amused, or fascinated, as the case
may be, we remove the test tube from the
beaker, and thrust into its mouth a lighted
splint, the usual test for hydrogen.

Suddenly a piercing scream rends the air, with a mighty explosion like an atomic bomb, the splint is extinguished, leaving the test tube in utter and complete darkness. Drops of sweat pour down the murderer's face as he plans his escape.

"There is only one way", he thinks, "only one way to save my neck."

Forcing his way to the mouth of the test tube he takes one mighty leap into the air . . . and evaporates. Behind him he leaves only moisture as evidence that the gas in the test tube had been Hydrogen.

PRISCILLA WANKLYN, VA

REDUCING RECIPE

One day while I was listening to the radio I heard two stations mixed up. On one there was a recipe for a lemon pie, on the other a reducing diet. Just for fun I decided to write it down, and here's what I wrote:

INGREDIENTS FOR DIETING

Grind 2 cups of lemon peel finely, running up-

stairs 8 times. Then roll on the floor mixing a package of gelatine with the lemon, adding one cup of sugar, and run up your path twice. Beat 3 eggs touching your toes 50 times till they are stiff and relax. Then bicycle into the oven at 350 F. and leave there till well cooked.

If this was made properly you will be very warm by now. Then take out of the oven and take a knife and touch your toes at the same time as eating the pie.

This diet serves 10, and not only increases your strength, but also makes you lose a few pounds.

This diet comes from the Boston Cook Book Society.

JOAN FOSTER, VA

THE SILVER THAW

All through the dark and bitter night
The rain of yester morn
Has frozen to a shining light,
Caught by the sun at dawn.

The 'silver thaw' is all around,
On all the woodland trees;
And from afar a glassy sound
Is carried by the breeze.

Amid the snow the spruces stand,
With frost on every bough.
The world awakes; on every hand
The land is ice-bound now.

The silver birches sparkle clear;
The massive maples group;
In rigid outline here and there
Dew-frozen saplings droop.

The world tomorrow will not stay
As bright as it is here;
The 'silver thaw' will melt away
And leave the forest bare.

JENNIFER HOLMES, Matric

Old Girls

The following article relating her experiences overseas, was sent in by Mary Fowler.

Montreal, April 23, 1946.

These are a few of my experiences while I was overseas. There are far too many to tell, but I will try to mention some of the most interesting ones. I had been in the Red Cross Transport for nearly two years before I was finally sent to England. My first year was spent working in a Red Cross Club in London, known as Maple Leaf IV, which was a Junior Canadian Officers' Club. There were about twenty girls working at the Club, some of whom were cooks, some officers' workers, and the rest, in which I was included, were called general duties workers. Our job was to make the officers' beds, and look after the dining room, which meant that we had to wash dishes for about eighty men after each meal, set the tables and serve the food. It was a very strenuous life with long hours of work, but it was a great deal of fun, except when the bombs were falling.

One day a V-I fell so close to our building that we were covered with soot from the explosion. Nearly all our windows were broken and large pieces of plaster fell down from the ceilings. So much glass was broken during those months that it became impossible to replace the broken windows and we had to use cardboard in their place.

After nearly a year spent at Maple Leaf IV, a call came through from the British Red Cross for ambulance drivers, so, having been in the Transport Section of the Red Cross in Montreal, I decided to get a transfer. Ten girls were elected to go, and we were sent to a camp at a place called Lydiard Millicent, near Swindon, Wiltshire. The day after we arrived we were each allotted an ambulance, and that night we were sent out to drive for the first time. I might mention that none of us had ever driven on the left hand side of the road before, nor had we driven in the blackout, so we were somewhat confused at first. We always started off in convoy from the camp, but came home alone, so were apt to get lost on the return journey.

All the driving was done at night, and our work was to go to either one of two air strips and wait for patients. Dakota transport planes flew over to the continent every morning, returning at night with wounded men. We then drove these men to either a train, which would

take them eventually to a hospital, or else straight to a hospital. This work was very exciting, and we were often out all night if a lot of planes were coming in. During the daytime we had to maintain our ambulances so there was not much time for sleep.

When I had been at Lydiard Millicent for two months, I was chosen to go to the continent with several other Canadians and forty English girls consisting of F.A.N.Y.'s and British Red Cross. We drove to Tilbury, outside London, in convoy and waited there for three days before we sailed. All the time we were waiting we wondered where we were being sent to, but we did not find out until the night before we sailed, when our English pounds were changed into Belgian francs. We crossed the channel on an LST, and this is something I will never forget. Our ambulances were loaded onto the ship, which was an all day performance, as each one had to be backed down a steep ramp and then onto a lift where they were raised to the top deck, parked very closely beside each other, and shackled down by heavy chains so that they would not be washed overboard if the sea was rough. When there was no more room on the top deck, the lower deck was filled. We drivers were shown the crew's quarters where we were to sleep, and we were not at all attracted to them. They were below deck, and were just one long cabin with rows of bunks and no fresh air. Having examined this unhealthy looking place some of us asked if we could sleep in our ambulances on deck. Luckily, this request was granted, but we had to promise that we would come inside as soon as the ship sailed, which would be about 4.00 a.m., as there was some chance that if the channel was rough, the ambulances might be swept overboard. Unfortunately the two of us who were sleeping in my ambulance did not wake up until we were well under way, and we had a hard time trying to crawl over the slippery deck and back to our quarters. We were on the boat for twenty-four hours, and were given the same food for each meal. It was known as M and V (meat and vegetables) out of tins which we had to queue up for, and it was most unappetizing, especially for breakfast when most of us were feeling squeamish anyway.

On reaching Ostend, Belgium, we drove to a place called De Haan, which was about eight miles up the coast towards Holland. Here we

were allotted houses by the Town Major. We had five houses altogether. Our work in Belgium was more varied than it had been in England, but again it was mostly done at night. The wounded, including Germans, were brought by train to either Ostend or Bruges, and driven to hospitals in that district. Once a week a hospital ship came in to Ostend, and we loaded it with patients for England. Besides this work, we had a lot of long jobs in the daytime, such as driving patients from the hospitals around Ostend up to Brussels, about eighty miles away. These last were the kind of jobs we liked best, as we did not have to drive in convoy.

At Christmas time in 1944 the Germans made a temporary break through into Belgium, and for a while it looked as though we would have to be evacuated to England. We were warned to stop for no one on the roads at night as the Germans were said to be dropping parachutists in the district. Also it became dangerous to drive in convoy, as the enemy did not discriminate between army vehicles and ambulances.

Our headquarters stayed at De Haan, but in the spring eight of us were sent to Antwerp to be attached to a British hospital. We worked our hardest there, getting up every morning at 6.00 a.m. to drive patients from the hospital to an air strip at Brussels, whence they were flown to England. This was only one of many jobs during the day, and each night one of us had to sleep fully dressed, so that we would be ready to go out on sudden accident calls, of which there were many.

I managed to go on one trip up to Germany on a forty-eight hour leave which was very interesting. Two of us hitch-hiked there. We drove to Nymegan and then into Germany, where we crossed the Rhine and saw some of the bombed cities. We had hoped to spend the night there, but that was impossible as everything we saw was in ruins, so we came back to Nymegan by way of Arnheim and spent the night there.

In August 1945 I left Belgium for England and eventually sailed for home on the *Isle de France*. Although it was a far from comfortable trip, as there were thousands of troops on board, it was a wonderful experience to see the enthusiastic welcome given to the returning men as we docked at Halifax.

The two years which I spent overseas were strenuous, but I can truthfully say that they were very worthwhile.

MARY A. FOWLER

REPORT OF THE REPRESENTATIVE ON THE SCHOOL BOARD, MRS. L. D. PALMER

Madam President, Miss Gillard, Old Girls:

I have the honour to present my report for the year 1945.

I have been out to King's Hall quite often in the last year, twice with Mrs. Reid to the Board Meetings in June and October, and then in November and again in March and April.

Each time I go, I am impressed by the happy atmosphere, the good discipline, the understanding care and wise leadership the girls receive from Miss Gillard and her staff.

The closing was the usual busy day. The Very Reverend Dean Basil Jones from Bishop's University gave us an excellent address at the Service held in the morning at the Church. The Choir, about twenty in number, sang the Anthem very well and looked attractive in their black cassocks, white surplices and black four-cornered caps.

After lunch in the dining room, which was gaily decorated with Victory colours in red, white and blue, Mrs. Reid and I went to the Board Meeting. The reports were good and some improvements had been made to the school; new fluorescent lights had been put in the prep hall, and seven new blackboards were added to the classrooms, giving much more blackboard space. Two new furnaces had also been purchased.

Miss Gillard gave a very comprehensive report at the closing in the afternoon. We were pleased to learn that the girls who had returned to English schools had found they were well advanced in their classes and were all doing well. One girl won a scholarship into an English school. This was an excellent effort as she wrote the papers in March at King's Hall long before her English competitors had to write theirs.

The music results were good, the eleven girls all passed the McGill examination, Betty Dawson getting 93% in both theory and music, and four others over 80%. Thirteen girls tried the Royal Board of Music Examinations and twelve passed, Martha Morgan getting 99% in one exam.

The Charity donations came to \$760.00 for the year. The Juniors, by the way, continue to have great fun making decorations for all the special occasions, such as Hallowe'en, Christmas, for the trays in the Childrens' Hospitals. They sent them into town through the Junior Red Cross.

Archbishop Carrington presented the prizes. Jean Dodds, the head girl, won the Laura Joll Prize, and Amy Fowler the Citizenship Cup.

The day ended with a splendid gym display under the capable direction of Miss Keyser. It was all good, the Swedish and Danish exercises being interesting, and the tactics very well done. The human croquet game played by the Juniors was extremely funny.

The Annual Meeting of the Board held at Thanksgiving was an interesting one.

Many improvements were made during the summer. All the classrooms, and Miss Gillard's drawing room and dining room had been painted. The corridors painted cream were much lighter and the Staff room with its green woodwork and green wallpaper is delightful. Two classrooms were enlarged in the wing. The laboratory was done over and new equipment bought with a very generous donation made to the School. A new fire escape was built and a mobile pump bought for added fire protection. The cottage on the Moe's River Road was completely done over and looks very well indeed. The School has bought the land next to this cottage. Improvements and repairs are to be done to the Church soon, another gift to the School making this possible. The new dishwasher, pasteurization plant and washing machine, and pump, are all in operation.

We were delighted with the very excellent matriculation results. Twenty-five out of the twenty-six who took the exams passed, sixteen getting full matric, and nine the McGill certificate, and one girl failed by only one paper. King's Hall had five girls among the sixteen firsts in the Province, a proud record for any school.

The School has in attendance one hundred and thirty-two girls and one day girl. You might be interested to know there are seventeen old girls' daughters and one granddaughter among these.

It is with deep regret that I report the death of Miss MacCallum who left King's Hall last Spring after many years of service as housekeeper. She died in March after a long illness.

The Fall term was notable for the increased attention to games, as fortunately three of the Mistresses were capable of assisting in organizing and overseeing of the sports. Although skiing conditions were not very good this year thirteen instructors came over from Sherbrooke one week-end and two of them stayed several days. The girls enjoyed these lessons and learnt a great deal from them.

The visit I enjoyed most to King's Hall this past year was, I think, the Fall Dance in November. The excitement mounted in the afternoon, and the scenes in the upstairs corridors when the girls were dressing in all their best were very intriguing. Anything more lovely than the sight of the girls coming down the front stairs with their many coloured evening dresses, their shining hair and sparkling eyes, would be hard to find. They looked so happy and pretty and with the B. C. S. and U. B. C. boys all grouped at the foot of the stairs in the hall looking up, I cannot begin to tell you what a picture it made. Introductions were made in the lounge by the Seniors of both schools, then they all trooped up to the gym which was completely transformed for the occasion.

At each end over the basketball boards, blue and yellow fluorescent lights in the school colours, suitably illuminated the school crests placed below. The only other lights were under the gallery which was hung with heavy silver chains. Each window had silver paper curtains edged with paper lace made from paper doilies and caught back with paper flowers. It was all most effective and, with a seven-piece orchestra, the dance was a great success. Fruit punch was served throughout the evening, and supper later in the dining room. I might add the boys and girls all had a wonderful time.

Due to the increased attendance at the school for the past few years, it was felt that a larger skating rink was required. Miss Gillard conceived a brilliant plan, and immediately put it into effect. A bulldozer was hired, and the swampy ground between the School and the Moe's River Road was levelled off, the dirt pushed back to make natural walls, and as this ground is fed by springs, a large pond was formed, which, when the cold weather came, made a splendid rink. Miss Gillard hopes to have power wires strung before next season, so that it may be lighted for evening skating.

Various artists have visited the School and entertained the girls, also they have been in to Sherbrooke to the Community Concerts. The Christmas Pageant was successful, and speaking of Christmas, I think Miss Gillard's idea of reading to the girls before they go to bed during the Christmas exams is excellent. The children change into their dressing gowns and sit around Miss Gillard who reads Dicken's Christmas Carol by the light of the fire and two large red candles. It must be a very pretty sight, and sends them off to sleep with something besides exams to think about. I would

also like to peek in the night of the Christmas Tree with the Choir holding candles and singing carols, or when they come in from one of the moonlight sleigh drives and have hot dogs and cocoa in front of the fire.

I was lucky enough to come out for the production of Midsummer Night's Dream. I enjoyed it very much, the staging and costumes were excellent.

The B. C. S. and some U. B. C. boys came over for the play and enjoyed the dance which followed very much.

Easter was late this year so the girls had their holidays early and returned to School for Easter. I was at Compton on Good Friday when Dr. McGreer from Bishop's University took the service at the Church. He condensed the usual three-hour service to one hour which he made very interesting.

There are certainly many advantages to a boarding school and particularly one in the country. As I said last year, the freedom to roam over the country, within certain limits, the sports, games and sun bathing, regular hours and good food, all go to make healthy girls. The school work gains too, with uninterrupted and regular hours for prep and no late studying. The girls do have a movie every Saturday night, and they don't spend the weekend in the movies as they probably would if they lived in town.

The teaching staff is excellent, and this was verified by the school examiner in his last report. I find that the mistresses are all interested

in the progress of the girls and are always willing to help when asked, in spite of this taking up their free time. I think we should be very proud of the matriculation results of last year which were really outstanding, and a credit to any school.

The aptitude tests given by McGill for a whole week, to the Senior school, is a step in the right direction and should prove a great help, not only to the girls, but to the parents and the staff in helping to decide what course or career each should choose.

New rules for the James McKinnon Scholarship were drawn up and sent to all the members of the Old Girls' Association. Two daughters of Old Girls' are writing these examinations.

I would like to thank Mrs. Reid and her Committee for their co-operation, and for all the hard work they have done to keep the Association so active.

King's Hall is a School we can all be proud of and the stronger this Association is, the more help it will be to the School. These post-war years are bound to be difficult, and a school which gives girls a sound education, builds healthy bodies and minds, is making a step in the right direction, because these girls will be, we hope, the leaders and mothers who will help to build a lasting peace and make this Canada of ours a strong nation in a new world.

Respectfully submitted,

PIXIE PALMER

OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS

For the Period May 1, 1945, to April 30, 1946

| RECEIPTS | | DISBURSEMENTS | |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------|--------------------------------------|-----------------|
| Cash in Bank, May 1st, 1945..... | \$325.83 | Stationery, Stamps, Printing..... | \$ 54.88 |
| Annual Membership Fees..... | 303.00 | Travelling Expenses..... | 22.00 |
| Receipts-Teas and Luncheons..... | 108.00 | Teas and Luncheons..... | 119.21 |
| Branch Fees..... | 25.50 | Magazines..... | 92.50 |
| Bond Interest Earned..... | 1.50 | Bank Charges..... | 3.28 |
| Bank Interest Earned..... | .93 | Bank Charges for Safekeeping of Bond | .25 |
| Sale of Dominion of Canada Bond..... | 106.24 | Laura Joll Memorial Prize..... | 10.00 |
| Sundry..... | 17.00 | King's Hall Compton payment on debt | 158.00 |
| | | | |
| | | | \$460.12 |
| | | Cash in Bank, April 30th, 1946 | 427.88 |
| | | | |
| | <u>\$888.00</u> | | <u>\$888.00</u> |

Submitted with our letter of May 9th, 1946.

Campbell, Glendinning, Dener & Camelford.
Chartered Accountants, Auditors.

Old Girls' News

Montreal Branch

ENGAGEMENTS:

Virginia Cluse to John Nicholson.
 Ruth Maddocks to Robert Trevor Ferguson.
 Sheila Doone Hanson to Maj. Robert MacDuff, D.S.O.
 Lillias Van Buskirk (Ahearn) to Capt. Lionel Vincent Massey.

MARRIAGES:

Janet Morrissey to F.O. Philip H. Lee, R. A. F. V. R. to take place at Wickersley, Yorkshire, England, on June 22nd, 1946.
 Beverley Wheeler to Capt. G. F. Butterworth, 3rd U.S.A.A.F. in New York, on June 25th, 1945.
 Elizabeth Elder to Surg-Lieut. Graham Taylor, R.C.N.V.R., December 29th, 1945.
 Betty Pritchard to Sub. Lieut. A. M. Dobell, R.C.N., on July 4th, 1945.
 Judy Merrill to Maj. Donald K. Dawes in London, England, on August 4th, 1945.
 Kathleen Payan to William J. Wilson, January, 1946.
 Jean Patterson to Capt. C. C. Pineo, Jr., Staten Island, N.Y., on January 12th, 1946.
 Catherine MacKeen to Lieut. Wm. Burkart, R.C.N.V.R., October 5th, 1945.
 Roma Dodds to John Michael Henderson on April 23rd, 1946.
 Lall Russell to Surg.-Lieut William Locke, R.C.N.V.R., October 1945.
 Josette Lacaille to Roderick Reed Johnston, on April 27th, 1946.
 Marie Norman to Flight-Lieut. Bryan Young, R.N.Z.A.F. on February 28th, 1946 in New Zealand.
 Maye Chapman to John Allan Stuart on April 13th, 1946, in Pembroke, Ont.
 Diana Pease to John Graham Stratford, on May 11th, 1946, in Brantford, Ont.
 Second Officer Elspeth Russell, Air Transport Auxiliary to F.O. Gerard Burnett, A. T. A., on November 7th, 1945 in England.
 Be Be Fraser to Capt. David Arthur Deziel, September 1945, in Ottawa.
 Betty Struthers to H. W. Hopkins, May 28th, 1946.
 Elizabeth Lyman to Ross Munro Davidson on May 17th, 1946.

BIRTHS:

Mrs. Thomas L. Davies, Elizabeth Partridge, on October 4th, 1945, a daughter.
 Mrs. W. J. Friker, Diana Dawes, on August 9th, 1945, a daughter.
 Mrs. L. J. Barrett, Elizabeth Strong, on June 8th, 1945, a daughter.
 Mrs. Esmond Peck, Pamela Merrill, on July 23rd, 1945, a daughter.
 Mrs. A. C. Neale, Diana Baldwin, on May 31st, 1945, a son.
 Mrs. Chas. M. Williams, Marcia Drake-Brockman, on August 19th, 1945, a son, in London.
 Mrs. G. H. Davidson, Marion Wood, on October 6th, 1945, a son.
 Mrs. Bruce Edwards, Joan Ogilvie, on October 30th, 1945, a daughter.
 Mrs. David Walker, Willa Magee, on January 17th, 1946, a son, in Scotland.
 Mrs. James Harper, Jr., Barbara Haskell, on January 7th, 1946, a daughter, at New Rochelle, N. Y.
 Mrs. J. L. Gibb-Carsley, Mary Taggart, on January 25th, 1946, a son.
 Mrs. G. P. Simpson, Mollie Wood, on March 31st, 1946, a son.
 Mrs. D. C. Turner, Catherine Baptist, on September 8th, 1945, a daughter.
 Mrs. Roy A. McLernon, Phyllis Morrissey, on April 9th, 1946, a son.
 Mrs. Peter Hamilton Gault, Joan Jenckes, on April 4th, 1946, a daughter.
 Mrs. J. H. Royds, Ellendelle Rea, on April 22nd, 1946, a son.
 Mrs. Louis Cochand, Morna MacLean, on February 26th, 1946, a son.

GENERAL NEWS:

Margaret Byles has returned to England and is in training as a nurse.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. J. L. Petersson, Betty Woodyatt, are residing in Bamenda, British Cameroons, West Africa.
 Elaine Ann Casgrain is part-time social editor on the "Montrealer".
 Jean Dodds, Amy Fowler, Martha Morgan, Keltie MacKinnon, Elizabeth Abbott, Rosalie Ann Ballantyne, Sheila Elder, Janette Riley, Margaret Williams, Shirley Fletcher are attending McGill.

Josephine Dickson has been taking Domestic Science at Macdonald College.

Joan Wight is a lab technician at the Montreal General Hospital.

Lou Donald, Domestic Science Course at Branksome Hall.

Rosamond Duffield attending Western University.

Ruth Neeld, at Mount Allison, N. B.

Margaret Ann Forbes attending U. B. C.

Eva Skutezky is at Ontario Ladies' Whitby College.

Ann Garrick, Monica Wake, Belinda Whitehead, have returned to England.

Quebec Branch

MARRIAGES:

Millicent Price to Howard Cecil Williams at Sandhurst, England, on January 19th, 1946.

Sheila Ross (Price) has moved to Toronto.

Mary Baker (Bunbury) has taken up residence in Vancouver.

Berys Taylor (Cole) left for Australia on March 12th, 1946, to meet her husband's relatives.

Audrey Reid (Berry) has moved to Vancouver.

Hamilton Branch

MARRIAGES:

Audrey Henderson to Bernard Strong. They are living in Dundas, Ont.

Margaret Ambrose has returned from overseas.

Barbara Bermingham is now living in Ancaster, Ont.

Mrs. Wallace Leslie (Kathleen Dewar) deceased.

REUNION

At the Annual Meeting of the Montreal Branch of the King's Hall Old Girls' Association it was decided that a Reunion will be held at the School in April, 1947.

Members of the Association are asked to contact former pupils and tell them about it. Further information will be sent out at a later date.

List of Exchanges

THE PIBROCH: Srtathallan School, Hamilton, Ont.

INTRA MUROS: St. Clement's School, Toronto, Ont.

THE BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL MAGAZINE: B. C. S., Lennoxville, Que.

THE BRANKSOME SLOGAN: Branksome Hall, Toronto, Ont.

THE AMMONITE: St. Hilda's School, Calgary, Alta.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE REVIEW: St. Andrew's, Aurora, Ont.

EDGEHILL REVIEW: Edgehill School, Windsor, N. S.

TRAFALGAR ECHOES: Trafalgar School, Montreal, Que.

THE BLUE AND WHITE: Rothesay School, Rothesay, N. B.

THE HELICONIAN: Moulton College, Toronto, Ont.

BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL MAGAZINE: B. S. S., Toronto, Ont.

THE BEAVER LOG: Miss Edgar's and Miss Cramp's School, Montreal, Que.

LUDEMUS: Havergal College, Toronto, Ont.

THE TALLOW DIP: Netherwood, Rothesay, N. B.

THE MITRE: U.B.C., Lennoxville, Que.

THE ASHBURIAN: Ashbury College, Ottawa, Ont.

OVENDEN CHRONICLE: Ovenden, Barrie, Ont.

PROGRESS: Granby High School, Granby, Que.

THE KEY: Quebec High School, Quebec City.

THE GROVE CHRONICLE: Lakefield, Ont.

THE MAGAZINE OF THE ONTARIO'S LADY'S COLLEGE, Whitby, Ont.

School Directory

Abrams, Maraval, Trinidad, B.W.I.
 Aitken, Niagara Sanatorium, Lockport, N. Y. U.S.A.
 Allward, % 207 Keyes House, Duncan Square, London, S.W.1, England.
 Angus, 616 Belmont Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Appleton, 479 Grosvenor Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Baker, 280 Roslyn Rd., Winnipeg, Man.
 Beall, 3980 Cote des Neiges, Montreal, Que.
 Beattie, 95 Mountain Park Ave., Hamilton, Ont.
 Benson, 4217 Western Ave., Montreal, Que.
 Berlyn, Woolsley Farm, Enfield, Conn., U.S.A.
 Birks, Apt. 80, 1469 Drummond St., Montreal, Que.
 Blake, 1474 Fort St., Montreal, Que.
 Boothe, 92 Glengowan Rd., Toronto, Ont.
 Bourget, Thurso, Que.
 Brett, R.R.2, Loiretville, Que.
 Briggs, R.R. 2, Thetford Mines, Que.
 Bunbury, 303 Laurier Ave., Quebec, Que.
 Chisholm, 699 Victoria Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Cornelius, 58 Maple Ave., Shawinigan Falls, Que.
 Davis, Waterstone, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont.
 Dawson, 79 Wellington St., Sherbrooke, Que.
 Dobell, Apt. 13, 1537 St. Matthew St., Montreal, Que.
 Duffield, 369 St. George St., London, Ont.
 Dunlop, 130 Clandeloge Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Fleming, 3030 Trafalgar Ave., Montreal, Que.
 FitzGerald, 188 Main St., Lachute, Que.
 Forster, 10 St. George's Place, Westmount, Que.
 Foster, Jill, 4 Chelsea Place, Montreal, Que.
 Foster, Joan, 4 Chelsea Place, Montreal, Que.
 Franklin, 4731 Western Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Garrick, 9 Hyde Park Terrace, Leeds 6, England.
 Greening, 264 Park St. S., Hamilton, Ont.
 Gibbs, 135 Maple Ave., Shawinigan Falls, Que.
 Giles, 439 Second St. E., Cornwall, Ont.
 Graham, 645 Spadina Rd., Toronto, Ont.
 Griffin, 323 Wellington Crescent, Winnipeg, Man.
 Hadley, 28 Aylmer Rd., Hull, Que.
 Hambly, 184 Strathallan Blvd., Toronto, Ont.
 Harris, Beloeil Station, Que.
 Harrison, 30 Forden Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Hartman, Meadowbrook, Penna., U.S.A.
 Haslam, Antrim, N. H., U.S.A.
 Hersey, Lorraine Ave., Windsor, Ont.
 Hobart, 3114 Doulae Rd., Montreal, Que.
 Hodgins, 66 Coburg St., St. John, N. B.
 Hodgson, Lake View, Erie County, New York, U.S.A.
 Holmes, % E. C. Trench Esq., Firs Coppice Near Marlborough Wilts, England.
 Hope, 2 Fraser St., Halifax, N. S.
 Hunt, Box 150, Ste. Therèse, Que.
 Job, 64 Cochrane St., St. Johns, Newfoundland
 Johnson, P., 195 Johnson St., Thetford Mines, Que.
 Johnson, J., 3980 Cote des Neiges, Montreal, Que.
 Johnson, S., 3980 Cote des Neiges, Montreal, Que.
 Jonklaas, Deer Park Ave., Babylon, Long Island, N.Y., U.S.A.
 Keefer, 1610 Sherbrooke St. W., Montreal, Que.
 Kelley, Compton, Que.
 Kennedy, M., 150 Quebec St., Sherbrooke, Que.
 Kennedy, S., 6 Belfrage Rd., Westmount, Que.
 Kingsmill, D., 109 Canal Rd., Beauharnois, Que.
 Kingsmill, M., 35 McKay St., Ottawa, Ont.
 Lau, 123 Henry St., Port of Spain, Trinidad, B.W.I.
 Lynch, 17 Bank St., Sherbrooke, Que.
 MacIntosh, 38 Lakeshore Blvd., Beaconsfield, Que.
 MacKeen, C., Bilton, Franklyn St., Halifax, N. S.
 MacKeen, M., Shadowbrook, The Aylmer Rd., Hull, Que.
 MacKeen, R., Shadowbrook, The Aylmer Rd., Hull, Que.
 MacKenzie, 276 Nelson Rd., Whitton, Twickenham, Middx., England.
 MacIver, 371 Redfern Ave., Westmount, Que.
 MacLaren, Jane, 220 Stanstead Ave., Town of Mount Royal, Que.
 MacLaren, Janet, Buckingham, Que.
 MacLaren, P., 270 Buchan Rd., Ottawa, Ont.
 Matthews, 49 Glengowan Rd., Toronto, Ont.
 Maynard, 404 Cloverdale Rd., Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont.
 McCabe, 42 Moore St., Sherbrooke, Que.
 McCrea, 3435 Mountain St., Montreal, Que.
 McDougall, 1585 Pine Ave. W., Montreal, Que.
 McLennan, 1540 McGregor St., Montreal, Que.
 Meyer, 424 East 52 St., New York, N. Y., U.S.A.

Moreira, 54 Circular Rd., St. Johns, Newfoundland.
 Morkill, 655 Roslyn Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Morrell, D., The Lodge at Smuggler's Notch, Stowe, Vt., U.S.A.
 Morrell, J., The Lodge at Smuggler's Notch, Stowe, Vt., U.S.A.
 Notman, 732 Roslyn Ave., Montreal, Que.
 Orr, 235 Ste. Anne St., Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.
 Pangman, 621 Clarke Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Palmer, 464 Mountain Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Parry, 3435 Mountain St., Montreal, Que.
 Paton, 65 Moore St., Sherbrooke, Que.
 Paterson, K., 1634 Selkirk Ave., Montreal, Que.
 Paterson, R., Fairview Farm, Lennoxville, Que.
 Pitt, 43 Surrey Gardens, Westmount, Que.
 Porteous, 3063 Cedar Ave., Montreal, Que.
 Price, 64 Forden Crescent, Westmount, Que.
 Reddy, J., 1310 Pine Ave., Montreal, Que.
 Reddy, P., 5856 Coolbrooke Ave., Montreal, Que.
 Reid, 749 Upper Lansdowne Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Rider, 2530 Laframboise St., Ste. Hyacinthe, Que.
 Robb, B., 659 Belmont Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Robb, J., 659 Belmont Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Robertson, M., 1410 Redpath Crescent, Montreal, Que.
 Robertson, S. G., 639 Belmont Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Robinson, Apt. 6, 400 Kensington Ave., Montreal, Que.
 Russell, % Mayo Clinic, Rochester, N. Y., U.S.A.
 Rutherford, 3041 Cedar Ave., Montreal, Que.
 Ryley, 1182 Devonshire Rd., Walkerville, Ont.
 Seagram, 9 Thornwood Rd., Toronto, Ont.
 Sexton, P., 41 Elm St., Morristown, N. J., U.S.A.
 Sexton, S., 41 Elm St., Morristown, N. J., U.S.A.
 Sheard, Coaticook, Que.
 Shipman, Riverview St., Donnacona, Que.
 Skelton, 1 Radin Rd., Arvida, Que.
 Smith, A., Apartado 1945, Havana, Cuba.
 Smith, D., 4358 Westmount Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Smith, P., 40 Belvedere Rd., Westmount, Que.
 Stewart, % Royal Bank of Canada, Aguiar 367, Havana, Cuba.
 Stratford, Hawthorne House, Corunna, Ont.
 Strathy, 4661 Queen Mary Rd., Montreal, Que.
 Todd, 1589 McGregor St., Montreal, Que.
 Trenholme, A., 78 Arlington Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Trenholme, J., 78 Arlington Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Tucker, Paget East, Bermuda.
 Vaughan, 79 Roxborough Apt., Laurier Ave., Ottawa, Ont.
 Walker, Apt. B 64, Glen Eagles Apts., Montreal, Que.
 Wanklyn, 3600 Atwater Ave., Montreal, Que.
 Waterous, 165 Dufferin Ave., Brantford, Ont.
 Wemp, 241 Stanstead Ave., Town of Mount Royal, Que.
 White, Hudson Heights, Que.
 Williams, Shawinigan Falls, Que.
 Williamson, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.
 Wilson, Box 41, Scotstown, Que.
 Wilson, Box 41, Scotstown, Que.
 Wong, Saddle Rd., Maraval, Port of Spain, Trinidad, B.W.I.

THE STAFF

Gillard, Miss A. E., King's Hall, Compton, Que.
 Bellingham, Mrs. J. S., 517 Roslyn Ave., Westmount, Que.
 Bussell, Miss D., % Mrs. J. O. Ralston, Campbellford, Ont.
 Cailteux, Miss O., King's Hall, Compton, Que.
 Elliott, Mrs. E., Sawyerville, Que.
 Garrick Mrs. F. J., 9 Hyde Park Terrace, Leeds 6, Eng.
 Geiger, Miss G., 861 Wilder Ave., Outremont, Que.
 Jamieson, Miss A., La Tuque, Que.
 Jones, Miss D. M., 252 Waterloo Row, Fredericton, N.B.
 Keyzer, Miss G., 292 Humphrey St., Swampscott, Mass., U.S.A.
 MacDonald, Miss A., Port Hastings, N. S.
 MacLeod, Miss E., 133 Dominion St., Truro, N. S.
 Morris, Miss M. S., 231 Hillsdale Ave. E., Toronto, Ont.
 Murray, Mrs. J., Birchton, Que.
 Oleson, Miss M., 13 Rosenstandvej, Copenhagen, Denmark.
 Porter, Miss J., P.O. Box 145, Wolfville, N.S.
 Ramsay, Miss J., 329 George St., Fredericton, N. B.
 Rootham, Miss C., 4 Taw Vale, Barnstaple, N. Devon, England.
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 Wallace, Miss D. E., Warden, Que.
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Autographs

